Barenger Pinx. Scott Sculp.

LEVERETS.

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CONTENTS.

Leverets, an Engraving........Page 193
Songs of the Chase 194
On the Damage caused by Wild Rabbits 194
Disputes between Gentlemen on Points of Honour, &c........196
Colonel Childers 199
Bettings at Tattersall's........199
The Fox and Greyhounds 200
Thimbleby Coursing Meeting 200
Cocking between Norfolk and Cambridge....201
The Rights of Animals 201
List of the Winning Horses in 1811........203
Biography of Slender Billy 209
Manner of training Arabian Horses........210
Coursing Meetings........211
Animals found in the Province of Dashtistan, in Persia 214
Stallions to Cover in 1812 218
Action to recover the Value of a Horse 220
Indian Sporting........222
Eider-Ducks in Iceland 223
Louth Coursing Meeting 224
Patent for making Bridle-bits, Snaffles, and Bradoons 226
Sparring 228
Acceptances for the Newmarket Free Handicaps 229
Hunting 229
Death of the Fox 233
Pearl Fishery in the Persian Gulf 233
Horse Causes 235
FEAST OF WIT 237
SPORTING INTELLIGENCE 240
To Correspondents 244

POETRY.

Adventures of a Military Buck 245
On a Bowl of Punch 243
The Alarm Clock and the Topers 248
Reflections on a Pipe of Tobacco 248
RACING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA........65

Embellished with,

I. *A highly-finished Engraving of* Two Leverets.

II. *The* Death of the Fox, *an Etching.*

LEVERETS.

Engraved by Mr. Scott, from a Painting by Mr. Barenger.

THE history of the two leverets, of which an engraving is here given by Mr. Scott, from a painting by Barenger, is somewhat curious. They were found in Somersetshire by a gentleman, who reared them by suckling them with milk through a quill from a bottle, and they had become so familiar, and so much attached to him, that in his absence they discovered the utmost inquietude, and when suffered to be at large, would run to him at his call, and follow and sport with him through his house or garden, undismayed by the presence of any other person; but although they readily suffered him to fondle them, and appeared to delight in his caresses, yet when any other person attempted to handle them, they evinced the utmost temerity, and would fly to their foster parent for protection; indeed it would take no small portion of room to relate the many pleasing actions of these two little amiable animals, who appeared to have no happiness but in the companyof their two-legged friend, whom they sought upon all occasions; and one night having gnawn their way through their cage, they proceeded up stairs to his apartment, and endeavoured to force their way into the room, but

not being able to accomplish their purpose, they remained at the door until morning, when they were found by their delighted master.

SONGS OF THE CHASE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

FROM the very flattering reception my collection of songs has met with from a liberal public and sportsmen in general, has induced me to solicit from my brother sportsmen, any song they may be in possession of on the sports of the field, to enrich a SECOND VOLUME, which it is my intention shortly to publish; any one wishing their productions to appear (if possessing poetical merit), may have them inserted, by addressing them to the Editor of "Songs of the Chase," at the publishers, Messrs. Sherwood, Neely, and Jones, Paternoster-row, which will be thankfully received.

Much Hadham, Hertfordshire.

ON THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY WILD RABBITS.

MR. EDITOR,

SHOULD you think the enclosed letter worthy a place in your Magazine, its insertion would particularly serve and oblige a great many of your constant readers, as well as, Sir, your obedient servant,

THE WRITER.

Iver, Feb. 17, 1812.

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD SOMERVILLE.

MY LORD—I trust I shall be forgiven for the liberty I take in addressing your Lordship through the medium of the *Sporting Magazine*, but as it is chiefly read by that class of the community who are most interested in the observations I am about to offer, I deem it necessary that the subject should have all that publicity which it ought to have, and I hope that your Lordship may be induced to exert that influence, which your Lordship is so well known to possess, among those who have the power to check an evil which begins to affect materially the agricultural interests of the Kingdom.

"I allude to the alarming increase of wild rabbits throughout the country, since they were put under the protection of the game laws. The consequence is, that field crops of almost all kinds suffer greatly. Wheat (especially if it be sown on thin gravelly land) is their favourite winter food; the damage done by them to such crops is incalculable, many acres of this most valuable grain in this county being annually much injured, or totally destroyed, to the great detriment of the farmer, and most serious loss to the Public.

"The magnitude of this evil is neither sufficiently regarded, nor as yet sufficiently known; and if a timely and effectual remedy be not applied, the worst consequences must ensue. Surely, my Lord, the fruits of the earth (which it is as meritorious to preserve as to cultivate) ought not to be given up a prey to vermin! especially at a time when our crops are defective, and the means of procuring a foreign supply is both so difficult and unprofitable!

"And it is not only in respect to their depredations on field crops that the rabbit is a destructive animal; they are the greatest enemy of the planter; their ravages among young plantations of trees are well known; frustrating,

frustrating, where they are numerous, in a great measure, all attempts of the kind. Young hedges, and the tops of seedling trees (which might furnish a future navy), are to them a choice repast, disbarking those whose tops they cannot reach; and where they are suffered in a wood, and occasionally shot at there, the trees seldom escape being so lacerated by the shot, that their growth is impeded, and the timber turns out inferior. To all this may be added, their burrows not only endanger the limbs of cattle, but waste and disfigure the surface of the ground.

"I am not, my Lord, an enemy to the game laws; I think such restrictions productive of much moral good. The artisan and labourer have pursuits of far greater consequence to themselves and society, than those of a partridge or a hare; and I am aware that Farmers may destroy rabbits with net, gun, or other engine, on their own grounds; and this, it is generally supposed, is not only an *easy*, but an *agreeable* task; but the contrary is the fact, especially in the neighbourhood of preserves. They breed so fast, that the farmer must be continually on the alert to defend his crops; and who is that Farmer who can afford, or choose to lose his time, in such employment; or the landlord, who would be pleased to see his tenant constantly accoutred with his gun like a sportsman, or skulking about his hedges with nets and wires like a poacher, thereby endangering other game comparatively harmless? So that notwithstanding this reserved privilege to the farmer, he cannot, consistently with his own interest and good name, exercise it effectually; and it can be no satisfaction to him who suffers by a legislative regulation, to be told, that he is at liberty to use a vigilant attention (both laborious and unprofitable) which will make an injurious regulation not injurious at all.

"Why then should rabbits be thus protected? Is it because the pursuit of them served as a pretext for the destruction of other game? Are they become such an article of human food in the meat markets, as that they encrease the numbers of our flocks and herds? Is their fur an object with the British manufacturer, or political economist? or does the necessity of killing them in a sportsman-like manner, increase the revenue by the extra demand for game certificates?

"It is immaterial how these questions may be answered; but I am convinced that your Lordship, on enquiry, will find the above statements corroborated from many, if not from every quarter where rabbits have been allowed to breed and establish themselves at large; and if these statements be facts, it follows that something should be done for the relief of the labouring farmer. The manorial Lords of the land, be they ever so keen sportsmen, are far above considering the rabbit, as either a proper species of game, or as yielding that delightful exercise which is the legitimate object of true sportsmen; and I am persuaded, that upon a representation of the above hints to them from your Lordship, they would readily give orders to their gamekeepers, not only to relinquish their perquisites in rabbits (a most impolitic indulgence, too prevalent), but to exert themselves in preventing them over-running their manors, and the country, as they have done of late years.

"To compass this point would be an object worthy your Lordship's patriotism and attention, would render most essential service to the country, and to thousands who suffer

 with,

with, my Lord, your Lordship's very obedient servant,

A Farmer.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

THOUGH political controversy is out of the immediate pursuits of this publication, yet as the following letters from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and the consequent explanatory reply from Earl Grey and Lord Grenville, involve some features of the highest importance, we shall make no further apology for their introduction into this Miscelleny.

Letter from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

" My Dearest Brother,

" As the restrictions on the exercise of the Royal Authority will shortly expire, when I must make my arrangements for the future Administration of the powers with which I am invested, I think it right to communicate those sentiments which I was withheld from expressing at an early period of the Session, by my warmest desire, that the expected motion on the affairs of Ireland might undergo the deliberate discussion of Parliament, unmixed with any other consideration.

" I think it hardly necessary to call your recollection to the recent circumstances under which I assumed the authority delegated to me by Parliament. At a moment of unexampled difficulty and danger, I was called upon to make a selection of persons to whom I should entrust the functions of the Executive Government. My sense of duty to our Royal Father solely decided that choice; and every private feeling gave way to considerations which admitted of no doubt or hesitation. I trusted I acted in that respect as the genuine representative of the August Person whose functions I was appointed to discharge; and I have the satisfaction of knowing, that such was the opinion of persons, for whose judgment and honourable feelings I entertain the highest respect in various instances, as you well know. When the law of the last Session left me at full liberty, I waved any personal gratification, in order that his Majesty might resume, on his restoration to health, every power and prerogative belonging to his Crown. I certainly am the last person in the kingdom to whom it can be permitted to despair of our Royal Father's recovery. A new era is now arrived, and I cannot but reflect with satisfaction, on the events which have distinguished the short period of my restricted Regency. Instead of suffering in the loss of her possessions, by the gigantic force which has been employed against them, Great Britain has added most important acquisitions to her Empire. The National Faith has been preserved inviolable towards our Allies; and if character is strength, as applied to a nation, the increased and increasing reputation of his Majesty's arms will shew to the Nations of the Continent, how much they may achieve when animated by a glorious spirit of resistance to a foreign yoke. In the critical situation of the war in the Peninsula, I shall be most anxious to avoid any measure which can lead my Allies to suppose that I mean to depart from the present system. Perseverance alone can achieve the great object in question; and I cannot withhold

withhold my approbation from those who have honourably distinguished themselves in support of it. I have no predilection to indulge,—no resentments to gratify,—no objects to attain but such as are common to the whole Empire. If such is the leading principle of my conduct,—and I can appeal to the past as evidence what the future will be,—I flatter myself I shall meet with the support of Parliament, and of a candid and enlightened nation. Having made the communication of my sentiments in this new and extraordinary crisis of our affairs, I cannot conclude without expressing the gratification I should feel, if some of those persons with whom the early habits of my public life were formed, would strengthen my hands, and constitute a part of my Government. With such support, and aided by a vigorous and united Administration, formed on the most liberal basis, I shall look with additional confidence to a prosperous issue of the most arduous contest in which Great Britain was ever engaged. You are authorised to communicate these sentiments to Lord Grey, who, I have no doubt, will make them known to Lord Grenville.

"I am always, my dearest Frederick, your ever affectionate Brother,
(Signed) GEORGE P. R.
Carlton-house, Feb. 13, 1812.

"P. S. I shall send a copy of this letter immediately to Mr. Perceval."

From Earls Grey and Grenville to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

Feb. 15, 1812.

"SIR,—We beg leave most humbly to express to your Royal Highness our dutiful acknowledgments for the gracious and condescending manner in which you have had the goodness to communicate to us the letter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, on the subject of the arrangements to be now made for the future Administration of the public affairs; and we take the liberty of availing ourselves of your gracious permission, to address to your Royal Highness in this form what has occurred to us in consequence of that communication. The Prince Regent, after expressing to your Royal Highness in that letter his sentiments on various public matters, has, in the concluding paragraph, condescended to intimate his wish that some of those persons with whom the early habits of his public life were formed, would strengthen his Royal Highness's hands, and constitute a part of his Government: and his Royal Highness is pleased to add, that with such support, aided by a vigorous and united Administration, formed on the most liberal basis, he would look with additional confidence to a prosperous issue of the most arduous contest in which Great Britain has ever been engaged. On the other parts of his Royal Highness's letter we do not presume to offer any observations; but in the concluding paragraph, in so far as we may venture to suppose ourselves included in the gracious wish which it expresses, we owe it, in obedience and duty to his Royal Highness, to explain ourselves with frankness and sincerity. We beg leave most earnestly to assure his Royal Highness, that no sacrifices, except those of honour and duty, could appear to us too great to be made, for the purpose of healing the divisions of our country, and uniting both its Government and its people. All personal exclusion we entirely disclaim: we rest on public measures; and it is on this ground alone that we must express, without reserve, the impossibility of our uniting with the present Government,

ment. Our differences of opinion are too many and too important to admit of such an union. His Royal Highness will, we are confident, do us the justice to remember, that we have twice already acted on this impression; in 1809, on the proposition then made to us under his Majesty's authority; and last year, when his Royal Highness was pleased to require our advice respecting the formation of a new Government. The reasons which we then humbly submitted to him are strengthened by the increasing dangers of the times; nor has there, down to this moment, appeared even any approximation towards such an agreement of opinion on the public interests, as can alone form a basis for the honourable union of parties previously opposed to each other. Into the detail of those differences we are unwilling to enter; they embrace almost all the leading features of the present policy of the Empire. But his Royal Highness has, himself, been pleased to advert to the late deliberations of Parliament on the affairs of Ireland: this is a subject, above all others, important in itself, and connected with the most pressing dangers. Far from concurring in the sentiments which his Majesty's Ministers have, on that occasion, so recently expressed, we entertain opinions directly opposite: we are firmly persuaded of the necessity of a total change in the present system of that country, and of the immediate repeal of those civil disabilities under which so large a portion of his Majesty's subjects still labour on account of their religious opinions. To recommend to Parliament this repeal, is the first advice which it would be our duty to offer to his Royal Highness, could we, even for the shortest time, make ourselves responsible for any farther delay in the prospect of a measure, without which we could entertain no hope of rendering ourselves useful to his Royal Highness, or to the country. We have only further to beg your Royal Highness to lay before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, the expression of our humble duty, and the sincere and respectful assurance of our earnest wishes for whatever may best promote the ease, honour, and advantage of his Royal Highness's government, and the success of his endeavours for the public welfare. We have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "GREY.
"GRENVILLE."

To his Royal Highness the
Duke of York.

It will be perceived, with measureless regret, by many estimable persons, who not only honoured his Royal Highness the Prince Regent in the very core of their hearts, but who warmly anticipated the commencement of a political millenium whenever he should throw off those restrictions, which the presumed policy of the moment enjoined him to endure, that his Royal Highness hath deemed it expedient to retain those very Ministers in office, who have acted in such direct opposition to that political body of gentlemen, with whom his Royal Highness hath heretofore apparently concurred, upon nearly every political question of high consideration to the Empire.

We shall pass over all parts of the Regent's letter to his Royal Brother, excepting that which is manifestly intended to operate as an allurement to the Lords Grey and Grenville, to form a political coalition with the present Administration. That they have refused to concede to such a proposal, cannot,

not, we think, be very surprising to any consistent man: as, had they agreed to have formed a part of an administration, thus constituted, they would, as it were, have murdered their own political honor, and have made themselves incapable, hereafter, of rendering any effectual assistance either to their country, or their Prince, or to mankind.

There is a jealousy of political honour that now exists among the generality of men in these realms, which was not known to our forefathers, or at least was not in such full force: and as this jealousy upon the part of the public, had its origin in the notorious facts of Sir Robert Walpole's system of corruption; the miserable coalition of Fox and North, &c. all of which have most lamentably proved the corruptibility and inconstancy of political demagogues; it certainly is consolatory to find that Lords Grey and Grenville are perfectly aware of the perils that would have environed them, had they even hesitated upon the nature of the answer that they should return to the Regent under such events. They were perfectly respectful to his Royal Highness, as they ought to have been; but they were determined to preserve the inviolability of their political honour, though it might cause their suspension for a time, from a leading place in the Royal Councils.—We have used the term suspension, merely, as it is not morally possible, that either they or those with whom they act, can be shut out very long from such an influential station. The lamentable state of the country will not permit it; we may talk sophisms, and even amuse a man when jaundiced, but when he is writhing, with a sword in his *viscera*, he will naturally call stoutly for the assistance of those who are most able to relieve him in his trouble. W.

COLONEL CHILDERS.

ON Saturday, February 1, died, in the 46th year of his age, John Walbanke Childers, Esq. at Cantley, near Doncaster.—His death will prove a matter of much regret to all who knew him, and particularly the town of Doncaster, at which place he was concerned in a Bank of much magnitude.—He was a great favourite with the Duke of York, in whose household he formerly was.—Colonel Childers's connections upon the turf, made him a conspicuous contributor to the races at Newmarket, York, Doncaster, and several other places.—He was owner of the two favourite stallions Stamford and Sir David, besides several valuable brood mares.—He first appeared upon the turf in 1805, and was then the owner of the celebrated Langton, who won a Stakes at Malton; also the 100l. Plate, and received a forfeit at Doncaster.—After which, he was sold to Mr. Howorth, and was a successful winner at Newmarket.—Colonel Childers bred Mr. T. Duncombe's very favourite mare, Laurel-Leaf, and several others.

BETTINGS.

STATE of the Bettings at Tattersall's, Feb. 24, for the

DERBY.

6 to 1 agst Mr. Hewett's filly.
9 to 1 agst Comus.
10 to 1 agst Whitburn.

16 to

16 to 1 agst Allfours.
16 to 1 agst Mr. Ladbroke's colt.
16 to 1 agst Humming Bird colt.

OAKS.

6 to 1 agst Mr. Hewett's filly.
7 to 1 agst Duke of Rutland's filly.
11 to 1 agst filly, out of Catherine.
350 to 10 agst Mr. Hewett's filly winning the Derby, and the Duke of Rutland's filly winning the Oaks.

FIRST CLASS OF THE OATLANDS.

4 to 1 agst Sprightly.
5 to 1 agst Morgiana.
5 to 1 agst York.
5 to 1 agst Romeo.

SECOND CLASS.

4 to 1 agst Engraver.
5 to 1 agst Poulton.
5 to 1 agst Stingtail.
6 to 1 agst Cambric.

THIRD CLASS.

4 to 1 agst Beverley.
4 to 1 agst Sorcery.
6 to 1 agst Whalebone.
6 to 1 agst Magic.
8 to 1 agst Victoria.
1000 to 20 agst naming the three winners.

BISHOP has turned informer respecting poisoning the horses at Newmarket.

THIMBLEBY COURSING MEETING.

ON Monday, the 17th inst. an elegant Silver Cup was run for, and decided as under :—

FIRST CLASS.

Mr. Stobart's bl. d. Cap, beat Mr. R. W. Peirse's bl. and w. b. Nettle.

Mr. G. Clarke's w. d. Skim, beat Mr. Treacher's br. b. Bess, (who fell.)

Captain Healey's blue and w. b. Checque, beat Sir B. R. Graham's bl. and w. b. Cora.

Mr. Hirst's bl. Dart, beat Mr. Welbank's blue b. Duchess.

SECOND CLASS.

Mr. G. Clarke's Skim, beat Mr. Stobart's Cap.

Mr. Hirst's Dart, beat Captain Healey's Checque.

THIRD CLASS.

Mr. G. Clarke's Skim, beat Mr. Hirst's Dart, after a very long and hard-contested course. The hares ran uncommonly stout.

Bye Match.

Mr. Wellbank's blue dog, beat Sir R. B. Graham's black dog.

The Meeting was numerously attended, and the Subscription Cup for 1813 was immediately filled.

THE FOX AND GREYHOUNDS.

ON Tuesday, the 18th instant, two sportsmen, looking for a hare near the parish of Seething, Norfolk, found a fox, and Reynard being unable to evade his pursuers *by flight*, resolutely faced a brace of greyhounds, and keeping them *at bay*, made good his retreat to Sir Thos. Beauchamp's thicks. Two days after he was again accidentally found by some gentlemen coursing in the vicinity of his former abode, and again fairly conquered the greyhounds, when a mastiff coming to their aid, the fox seized him so fast and resolutely by the jaws, that not all the exertions of several persons assembled could make Reynard quit his hold, nor would he yield the *palm of victory* over his canine assailants until their masters killed him on the spot, who *being in at the death*, bore away *the brush.*

COCK-

COCKING.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

BY inserting the following in your Magazine, you will oblige your constant reader, S.

Chatteris, Cambridgeshire,
Feb. 4, 1812.

A GRAND main of cocks was fought on Monday, the 27th, Tuesday, the 28th, and Wednesday, the 29th days of January last, at the White Swan Inn, in Norwich, that city and Norfolk against Cambridgeshire, for ten guineas a battle, and one hundred guineas the odd; to shew forty-one cocks of each side for the main, of which twenty-seven came in fray. There were also sixteen bye battles, for four guineas a battle, (two in-goes each day). Fleming, jun. feeder for Cambridgeshire, and Lamb, feeder for Norfolk.—The following is a correct statement of each day's fight; viz.

	Cambridgeshire.	M.	B.
Monday,	1st in-go......	1	0
	2d ditto......	2	1
Tuesday,	1st in-go......	4	1
	2d ditto......	2	1
Wednesday,	1st in-go......	2	1
	2d ditto......	5	0
		16	4

	Norfolk.	M.	B.
Monday,	1st in-go......	3	3
	2d ditto......	3	1
Tuesday,	1st in-go......	0	2
	2d ditto......	3	1
Wednesday,	1st in-go......	2	2
	2d ditto......	0	3
		11	12

The pit was numerously attended by a great many of the first sporting gentlemen in Norfolk, as well as those from town and other places. Large sums of money depended on the match, which was won, five a head in the main, by the Cambridgeshire gentlemen.

THE RIGHTS OF ANIMALS.

Feed then, and yield
Thanks for thy food. Carnivorus thro' sin,
Feed on the slain, but spare the living brute.

COWPER.

I Think it very justly observed by Mrs. Woolstonecroft Godwin, that humanity to animals should be particularly inculcated as a part of national education. She laments that it is not one of our national virtues. This habitual cruelty is first caught very early; and every one may observe, that boys at school conceive it rare sport to torment the miserable brutes that fall in their way. The transition, as they grow up, from barbarity to brutes to domestic tyranny over wives, children, and servants, is very easy.

Justice, and even benevolence, will not be a powerful spring of action, unless it be extended to the whole creation; and those that can see pain inflicted unmoved, will soon learn to inflict it. Montaigne also observes, that those natures that are sanguinary toward brutes, discover a natural propensity to cruelty towards their own species. After they had accustomed themselves at Rome, to spectacles of slaughter of animals, they proceeded to the slaughter of men, the gladiators: but we are bound to animals by the general duties of humanity; justice we owe to men, benignity to other

other creatures: there is a certain natural commerce, a reciprocal obligation between us and them, as the humane Poet says,

Superior as we are, yet they depend
Not more on human help, *than we on theirs*;
Their strength, or speed, or vigilance, were given
In aid of our defects.

Some of our public carriages affotd a painful sight to the feeling mind. Who can, without emotion, behold the agonies of the generous horse, after it has been so cruelly forced beyond its natural strength, and where it is linked with others, superior in youth and strength, by an indigent or unfeeling proprietor, until it drops under incessant whipping and fatigue! Travelling might certainly be conducted on better principles than continued torture, and lingering death, to so fine a creature.

The generous steed in hoary age,
Subdu'd by labour lies,
And mourns a cruel master's rage,
While nature strength denies.

Inhuman wretch! say whence proceeds
This coward cruelty?
What *int'rest* springs from barbarous deeds,
What joy from misery!

The Turks are said to have hospitals for beasts. Lord Bacon observes, that the inclination of goodness is imprinted deeply in the nature of man. The Turks are cruel, therefore, from habit and education; and that natural kindness, thus estranged from man, issues to beasts. The English, in the establishment of the Veterinary College, deserve encouragement and praise; this establishment will, no doubt, tend to ameliorate the condition of the brute creation.

That heart is hard in nature, and unfit
For human fellowship, as being void
Of sympathy, and therefore dead alike
To love and friendship both, that is not pleas'd
With sight of animals enjoying life,
Nor feels their happiness augment his own.

"I believe," says Mr. Ireland in his Illustration of Hogarth's Pictures on Cruelty, "what are called vicious propensities, have their origin in improper education. Give me a blow that I may beat it, is an infant's first lesson. Thus early taught to punish by proxy, can it excite a wonder, if a spirit of revenge becomes a part of its nature? His first reading is the Seven Champions, and Guy Earl of Warwick; and though he can neither kill a dragon nor dun cow, his admiration of those who could, induces him to exert himself in the extirpating of beetles and earthworms. Quitting the mother for the master, he peruses histories of what are called heroes, great in proportion to the nations they have depopulated. The annals of his own country furnish him with a list of Barons bold, who led armies of vassals to the field of death, where brothers butchered brothers, and the arrows sped by a son, pierced the heart of his father—to determine the tincture of a tyrant's rose!"

While various scenes of sportive woe,
The infant race employ,
And tortur'd victims bleeding shew
The tyrant in the boy:
But view a youth of gentler heart
To spare the creature's pain,
O! take he cries, take all my tart,
But tears and tart are vain.
Learn from this fair example, you
Who savage sports delight,
How cruelty disgusts the view,
While pity charms the sight.

Repeated acts of barbarity to brutes, harden the heart, until it commits murder on man, and an ignominious

ignominious death follows. The gradation is as natural as, I had almost said, inevitable; and the parent who suspects that this root of depravity is springing up in the bosom of his child, and does not make every effort to eradicate the noxious weed, is accessary to the calamities attendant on its baneful growth. To check these malign propensities becomes more necessary, from the general tendency of our amusements. Most of our rural, and even infantine sports, are savage and ferocious. They arise from the terror, misery, and death of helpless animals. A child in the nursery is taught to impale butterflies or cock-chaffers. The schoolboy's proud delight is in clambering a tree, to "rob a poor bird of its young." Grown a gentle angler, he snares the scaly fry, or scatters leaden death among the feathered tenants of the air.—Ripened to man, he becomes a mighty hunter, grows enamoured of the chase, and crimsons his spurs in the sides of a generous courser, whose wind he breaks in pursuit of an inoffensive deer, or timid hare. Many town diversions have the same tendency. The bird whose melodious warblings echo through the grove, is imprisoned in a sort of Bastille, where, like an implumed biped in a similar situation, it frequently perishes through anguish or want of food. The high-crested chanticleer, whose courage is innate and only vanquished by death, is furnished with weapons of pointed steel, and set in opposition to its own species, armed in a similar style, and for the diversion of the humane lords of the creation, lacerate each other until one or both are dead. The faithful dog, whose attachment and gratitude are exemplary, when with a farmer or country-squire, is well fed, and has no great cause of complaint, except his ears and tail being lopt off to improve nature, and having a rib now and then broken by a gentle spurn; but if the poor quadruped falls into the hands of a tanner, an anatomist, or an experimental philosopher, alas! of what avail are all his good qualities?

The Abyssinian cruelties of our slaughter-houses and kitchens, I do not wish to enumerate. The catalogue would fill a volume. The Mosaic law to guard against tortures being inflicted upon animals slaughtered for sustenance, ordained them to die by an highly-polished and pointed instrument; if the bone was pierced, or the beast mangled, it was deemed as unclean and burnt. Humanity demands that the brute creation should be protected by the Legislature.

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1811.

Continued from page 175.

Ages. BY SIR CHARLES (SON OF WRANGLER). *No. of Prizes.*

5, BIT of Tartan, Lord Eglintoun's, 50gs. at Irvine 1

Bay Horse, Colonel Blair's, 50gs. at Hamilton 1

BY SIR CHARLES (SON OF THE ARABIAN SELIM).

4. Georgiana, Mr. Brade's, 70l. at Preston; 50l. at Warwick; and twice 50gs. at Lichfield 3

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

BY SIR OLIVER (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

3. Bay Colt, Mr. Bettison's, 75gs. at Chester 1
3. Bay Gelding, Mr. Townley's, 90gs. at Warwick 1
2. Flash, Lord Lowther's, 90gs. at Epsom 1
4. Louisa Maria, Mr. Terrett's, 50l. at Tewkesbury 1
3. Oliver Cromwell, Mr. Brooke's, 50gs. and 50gs. at Chester; 50gs. at Knutsford; and a forfeit at Holywell 4
4. Planet, Lord Stamford's, 50l. at Worcester; and 50l. at Shrewsbury 2
3. Stella, Lord Grey's, 100gs. at Chester; 275gs. at Nantwich; 70gs. at Derby; also 100gs. and 180gs. at Tarporley 5
4. Whynot, Mr. Murray's, 60gs. at Bridgenorth 1

BY SIR PETER TEAZLE (DEAD).

6. Chester, Mr. Shakespear's, 200gs. 200gs. 75gs. 10gs. 40gs. 25gs. 6gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket.................. 8
7. Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 50l. and the King's Plate at Newmarket 2
6. Poulton, Lord Oxford's, 500gs. and 350gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Jones's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 100gs. in specie, at Oxford; also 130gs. and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 50gs. in specie, at Worcester 5
4. Roderick Dhu, Mr. Clifton's, 100gs. and 160gs. at Chester; 90gs. at Knutsford; also the King's Plate and 80gs. at Lichfield 5
4. Wild-Boy, Lord Darlington's, 50l at Newmarket; Lord F. Bentinck's, 50gs. and 45gs. at Brighton; Mr. Howorth's, the King's Plate at Lewes; also the King's Plate and 50l. at Canterbury.. 6

BY YOUNG SIR PETER.

4. Yesterday, Mr. Lethbridge's, 50l. at Salisbury; and 50l. at Taunton 2

BY SIR ULIC M'KILLIGUT (SON OF WHISKEY).

3. Glauvina, Mr. Clifton's, 50l. at Nottingham; 50l. at Burton-on-Trent; and 50l. at Wrexham 3

BY SIR SOLOMON (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

7. Cambrian, Duke of St. Alban's, 100gs. at Hoo; 100l. at Brighton; and twice 100gs. at Newmarket 4
4. Henrietta, Lord Scarbrough's, the King's Purse at Doncaster.... 1
3. Pigeon, Lord Scarbrough's, 150gs. at Pontefract; and 70gs. at Lincoln 2
4. Reveller, Sir S. Sitwell's, 70gs. at Stamford; Mr. Pigott's, 60l. at Stafford 2

BY SKYSCRAPER (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

3. Bay Colt, (out of Granadilla) Mr. Northey's, 50gs. at Newmarket 1

BY SORCERER (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

4. Antelope, Major Wilson's, 50gs. 25gs. 50gs. 20gs. 45gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket.................. 6
3. Bethlem Gaber, Mr. Watt's, 50gs. and 400gs. at York 2
4. Breslaw, H. R. H. the Duke of York's, 100gs. at Ascot; Mr. Lake's, 75gs. at Newmarket 1

Charm,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Charm, Lord Rous's, 100gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Ches. Colt, (out of Golden-Locks) Mr. Gascoigne's, the St. Leger Stakes of 1550gs. and the Doncaster Stakes of 150gs. at Doncaster 2
3. Circe, Sir J. Shelley's, twice 200gs. at Newmarket; and 85gs. at Ascot 3
4. Elve, Mr. Astley's, the Queen's Purse, of 100gs. at Chelmsford .. 1
4. Goblin Page, Mr. Trevanion's, 50l. at Exeter; and 100gs. at Kingscote 2
3. Magus, Mr. Elwes's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Prince's, 50l. at Swaffham 2
4. Miss Barnet, Mr. Pearce's, 50l. at Barnet 1
6. Morel, Mr. Andrew's, 200gs. at Newmarket................. 1
3. Riddle, Mr. Watson's, 50l. at Stamford 1
4. Sorcery, Duke of Rutland's, 400gs. at Newmarket; the Oaks Stakes of 950gs. at Epsom; also 250gs. 300gs. 100gs. 240gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket.......................... 8
4. Spider, Lord Jersey's, 50gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Duke of Hamilton's, 180gs. at York Spring Meeting 1
3. Trophonius, Mr. Andrew's, 300gs. 1600gs. and the Newmarket Stakes of 650gs. at Newmarket.......................... 3
3. Truffle, Colonel Udney's, 100gs. 700gs. 400gs. 60gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.. 5
4. Witch of Endor, Mr. C. Dundas's, the first Class of the Oatlands Stakes, and the King's Plate for mares, at Newmarket; 50l. at Epsom; and 55gs. at Newbury.......................... 4
5. Wizard, Mr. Wilson's, 450gs. 125gs. 500gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket 4

BY SPEAR (SON OF JAVELIN).

2. Juliet, Mr. J. Dilly's, 50gs. at Monmouth.................... 1

BY STAMFORD (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

5. Æsculapius, Mr. J. Fletcher's, 50l. at Bedford; and 70gs. at Northampton 2
2. Bay Colt (out of Gawkey) Colonel Childers's, 50gs. at Doncaster 1
Bowlback, Mr. Richardson's, a Stakes at Barton............... 1
6. Burleigh, Mr. Vansittart's, 200gs. 300gs. 400gs. the Jockey-Club Plate of 50gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket 5
3. Diana, Colonel Childers's, 140gs. at Malton; and 75gs. at Doncaster 2
6. Laurel-Leaf, Mr. T. Duncombe's, twice 60gs. at Catterick; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Durham; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Beverley; and Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 190gs. in specie, at Northampton 5
4. Pleader, Mr. Denham's, 144l. 10s. at Manchester; Mr. Fray's, the King's Plate at Nottingham........................... 2
5. Stilton, Mr. Painter's, 50gs at Ormskirk.................... 1
3. Topaz, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 25gs. and 50l. at Newmarket.. 2
4. Treasurer, Mr. Vansittart's, 140gs. at Newmarket............ 1
6. Tutelina, Mr. Richardson's, 70gs. at Barton-upon-Humber 1

BY

Ages. BY TOTTERIDGE (SON OF DUNGANNON). *No. of Prizes.*

4. Tulip, Mr. West's, 50l. at Warwick 1
7. Stripling, Mr. Cross's, 50l. at Goodwood; Mr. Twysden's, 50gs. at Stamford; and 100gs. at Newmarket.......................... 3

BY TRAVELLER (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

a. Bay Horse, Sir E. Smyth's, 50gs. at Warwick 1

BY TROMBONE (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

3. Caroline, Mr. S. Pearce's, 50l. at Basingstoke 1

BY TRUE-BLUE (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

4. Blueleas, Mr. T. Kenyon's, a Silver Cup, value 50l. at Oswestry .. 1

BY TRUMPATOR (SON OF CONDUCTOR).

4. Dimity, Mr. Watson's, 50l. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Stamford; also 240gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Craven's, 200gs. and 55gs. at Newmarket.................. 6
5. Japan, Mr. Dilly's, 280gs. at Ascot 1
3. Merry-go-round, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 150gs. at Newmarket; and 450gs. at Brighton 2
4. Oporto, Mr. Wilson's, the Port Stakes of 350gs. 25gs. 70gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket; Col. Morgan's, 100gs. at Newmarket ... 5
5. Salvator, Duke of Rutland's, 50l. at Winchester; 50l. at Salisbury; and 50gs. at Northampton 3
6. Tumbler, Mr. Shakespear's, 105gs. 50gs. 100gs. 30gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.. 5
3. Vagrant, Sir J. Shelley's, 200gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Wellington, Sir F. Standish's, 550gs. at Newmarket; 90gs. at Ascot; and 400gs. at Newmarket 3

BY MR. HARRISON'S TRUMPATOR (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

3. Elizabeth, Mr. Harrison's, 80gs. at Newcastle; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 35gs. in specie, at Lincoln................ 2
7. Wandsford, Mr. Bower's, 80gs. at Beverley; Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50l. at Grimsby 2

BY STAR (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

a. Draft, Sir W. Rumbold's, 70gs. at Chesterfield................ 1
a. Grey Gelding, Mr. Price's, 80gs. at Tarporley 1
7. Mr. Gundy, Mr. Prince's, 50l. at Chelmsford; and 50l. at Barnet 2

BY YOUNG STAR (SON OF STAR).

4. The Twinkler, Mr. Price's, twice 50l. at Chester 2

BY STRIDE (SON OF PHENOMENON).

5. Coalviewer, Mr. R. Hutchinson's, 50l. at Morpeth 1
a. Strideaway, Mr. Burgh's, twice 25gs. at Barnet; and the Vron-Iw Stakes at Tre-Madock 3

BY STRIPLING (SON OF PHENOMENON).

2. Ches. Colt, (dam by Abba Thulle) Mr. Dunsley's, 40gs. at Durham 1
4. Octavian, Duke of Leeds's, 275gs. at York; and 150gs. at Doncaster 2

BY TEDDY THE GRINDER (SON OF ASPARAGUS).

4. Barbara, Mr. Peach's, twice 25gs. at Maddington; 50gs. at Blandford; 50l. and 45gs. at Chippenham 5

6. Discount,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

6. Discount, Mr. Andrew's, the third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 275gs. 100gs. twice 200gs. 100gs. and 300gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Nottingham; also 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket 9
3. Shoestrings, Mr. Cope's, 50l. at Egham 1
6. The Grinder, Mr. Hadley's, 50gs. at Peterborough 1
6. Trimbush, Mr. Ladbroke's, 50l. at Ipswich; 80gs. at Newmarket; also 40gs. and 50l. at Swaffham 4

BY TELESCOPE (SON OF POT8O'S).

10. Optician, Mr. Lewes's, a Match and a Stakes at Haverford-West 2

BY VERMIN (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

3. Barrosa, Lord Grosvenor's, 700gs. at Newmarket; and 225gs. at Huntingdon 2
6. Bay Gelding, Mr. Walter Stubbs's, 130gs. at Oxford 1
3. Oliveira, Lord Grosvenor's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Crouch's, 50l. at Bedford 2

BY VERNATOR (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

7. Romeo, Mr. C. Dundas's, 50gs. at Hoo; 50l. at Newbury; 270gs. at Kingscote; and 50l. at Basingstoke 4

BY VOLUNTEER (SON OF ECLIPSE).

6. Luna, Mr. Astley's, 50l. at Ludlow; and 60gs. at Derby....... 2

BY WALNUT (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

5. Ashton, Duke of Hamilton's, one of the Subscription Purses of 233l. 15s. at York 1

BY WALTON (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

3. Atalanta, Mr. Forth's, 60gs. 65gs. and 50l. at Egham 3
3. Bay Colt, (out of Currycomb's dam) General Gower's, 200gs. at Newmarket 1
3. Bolter, Major Wilson's, 150gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also 70l. at Huntingdon 3
3. Grey Gelding, (out of Nitre) Mr. Keen's, 51l. 10s. at Ludlow; and 75gs. at Walsall 2
3. Nimrod, Duke of Grafton's, 100gs. twice 50gs. twice 100gs. 140gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 7
3. Phantom, Sir J. Shelley's, the Derby Stakes of 1450gs. at Epsom; 650gs. and 100gs. at Ascot; also twice 200gs. 100gs. and 500gs. at Newmarket 7
3. Vandyke Junior, Mr. Thompson's, 50l. at Newmarket; the King's Purse of 100gs. at Ipswich; and the Town Plate of 81l. 10s. at Newmarket 3

BY WASHINGTON (SON OF SIR PETER).

3. Philadelphia, Mr. C. Dundas's, 100gs. at Newmarket; 50l. at Reading; and 40gs. at Abingdon 3

BY WAXY (SON OF POT8O'S).

4. Crispin, Mr. Payne's, the Claret Stakes of 1100gs. also 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket 5

3. Flodoardo,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

3. Flodoardo, Mr. Price's, twice 50gs. at Holywell; also 80gs. at Tarporley........ 3
5. Pope, Duke of Grafton's, 50l. 170gs. 75gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket........ 4
5. Rifle, Mr. Boultbee's, 50l. at Peterborough; and 50l. at Stamford........ 2
5. Speculation, Lord Falmouth's, 55gs. at Bibury........ 1
3. Tippity-wichet, Mr. Craven's, 50gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket; Mr. F. Buckle's, 50l. at Newmarket; also 50gs. and 50l. at Peterborough: 50l. at Stamford; and 90gs. at Bedford........ 7
4. Vexation, Sir J. Shelley's, twice 100gs. at Newmarket........ 2
5. Viscountess, Mr. Radclyffe's, 50l. at Blandford........ 1
3. Web, Duke of Grafton's, 200gs. at Newmarket........ 1
4. Whalebone, Duke of Grafton's, 60gs. a King's Purse, 100gs. and 140gs. at Newmarket........ 4
5. Whipcord, Mr. Addy's, the Cup, value 50gs. at Chelmsford........ 1
5. Windsor, Mr. Whitmore's, 122gs. and 50l. at Bibury........ 2

BY WHISKEY (SON OF SALTRAM).

4. Ad-Libitum, Mr. Powell's, 190gs. and 50l. at Swansea; and twice 50l. at Haverford-West........ 4
4. Cressida, Sir C. Bunbury's, 40gs. at Newmarket; Gen. Gower's, 100gs. 180gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket........ 4
3. Cutlass, Major Wilson's, 38gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; also 60gs. at Leicester........ 3
5. Fair Star, Lord Lowther's, 25gs. at Newmarket; Sir C. Bunbury's, 50gs. at Newmarket........ 2
8. Frederick, Mr. C. Day's, 35gs. at Cardiff; 50gs. and 40gs. at Swansea; also twice 50l. at Haverford-West........ 5
2. Helen, Captain Vyse's, 150gs. at Ascot........ 1
6. Juniper, Major Wilson's, 35gs. at Newmarket; 70gs. at Northampton; and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 40gs. in specie, at Leicester........ 3
5. Marmion, Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket; Lord Lowther's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 120gs. in specie, at Epsom........ 3
6. Noyeau, Mr. Baldock's, 50l. at Canterbury........ 1
3. Rival, Sir C. Bunbury's, 150gs. at Newmarket; 275gs. at Egham; also 75gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket........ 4
11. Rumbo, Mr. Sadler's, 80gs. at Ascot........ 1
3. Sprightly, Mr. Blake's, 140gs. at Epsom; twice 50l. at Ascot; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 10gs. in specie, at Egham; also 50gs. and 40gs. at Newmarket........ 6

BY YOUNG WHISKEY (SON OF WHISKEY).

4. Erebus, Major Wilson's, 100gs. 200gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket 3
4. Jessamy, Mr. Clifton's, the Cup, value 70l. at Chester; and 70l. at Preston........ 2
3. Kangaroo, Sir H. Lippincott's, 50l. and 60l. at Bath; 50l. at Cardiff; 110gs. at Swansea; and 50gs. at Kingscote........ 5

3. Psyche,

Ages.		No. of Prizes.
3.	Psyché, Mr. Lawrell's, 150gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Watchman, Mr. Tomes's, 90gs. at Stafford; and 50gs. at Warwick	2
	BY WHYNOT (SON OF WALNUT).	
3.	Filly, Mr. H. Tilbee's, 70gs. at Canterbury	1
	BY WORTHY (SON OF POTSO'S).	
5.	Sturdy, Mr. Starling's, the King's Purse of 100gs. at Ascot	1
	BY YOUNG WOODPECKER (SON OF WOODPECKER).	
4.	Woodman, Mr. N. B. Hodgson's, the King's Purse of 100gs. and 50l. at York; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Pontefract	3

BIOGRAPHY OF SLENDER BILLY.

ON Wednesday, the 29th ult. six malefactors suffered the awful sentence of the law, opposite the debtor's door at Newgate. Of the culprits, none had excited so much public conversation as *Habberfield*, alias *Slender Billy*. He had been known on the town for many years by half the population, particularly in Westminster, from the figure he made in the gymnastic circles, and, also, as having been a manager of badger-baitings, dog-fights, &c. *Billy's cabin* (*a*), in the centre of the Willow-walk, Tothill-Fields, was a menagerie for beasts of almost every description, and also a convenient *fencing* repository, from the Lady's *tyke* (*b*) to the Nobleman's *wedge* (*c*). Habberfield, from the figure he cut in his menagerial character, with the *buffer* (*d*), or badger-ring, was much countenanced by many Gentlemen in the *fancy* (*e*), and particularly by the Westminster Collegians, who could have a fund of amusement, at all times, in the Willow-walk. But *Billy's* connection amongst robbers of every description, exceeded by far the patronage bestowed on him by the higher orders in the *bull-ring*. He always bore the reputation of a man of strict probity in his nefarious dealings, and was considered the safest *fence* about town, as his dwelling was suitable to concealment, and garrisoned by *buffers*, so as to render it impregnable to a sudden attack. *Billy* was himself a workman too, and accounted as good a *cracksman* (*f*) or *peter*-man (*g*) as any in the ring, and as *close* as *midnight*. He dealt largely in dogs and horses, and several anecdotes are related of his often bargaining for the purchase of each, and, on refusal, informing the owners that he must *have them* for nothing, if he could not buy them, and which promise he repeatedly carried into execution. He was a *knacker* (*h*) too, and it was a favourite expression of his, that he had stolen many a worn-out horse, rather out of charity to its carcase than the value of his flesh. He had been known for forty years to the Police as a *cross* (*i*) *cove*, technically termed, but had

(*a*) Place where stolen goods are concealed.—(*b*) Lap-dog.—(*c*) Plate.—(*d*) A bull-dog.—(*e*) Admirers of bull-baiting, fighting, &c.—(*f*)—House-breaker.—(*g*) Cutter-away of luggage from vehicles.—(*h*) A purchaser of worn-up horses.—(*i*) A person who lives by unfair practices.

always escaped, until his release of General Austin, and other French prisoners, when he was impeached by his *pal,* and sentenced to two years imprisonment in Newgate, where he he sold forged notes to a *plant* (*k*), and which led to his untimely end. Considerable interest had been made for a commutation of the culprit's sentence; but his dealings in forged notes had been long so notorious, that such mercy could not be extended to him. He was, as before observed, accounted a man of strict punctuality and integrity in his *honest* dealings, and had saved, it is supposed, some thousand pounds by his nefarious practices.

It was the maxim of *Billy*, that no man required more than six hours rest from his labours, and that the remaining part of the twenty-four ought to be actively employed upon the square (*l*), but if that could not be done, a man ought not to remain *mousy* (*m*). It is pretty generally suspected amongst his confidential friends, that he was the *fence*, after the ingenious *removal*, two or three years ago, of the plate from the Cathedral of St. Paul's. He was likewise suspected of being an *extensive gin-spinner* (*n*), without the knowledge of the Board of Excise. It was *Billy's* boast, that he had not for many years worn a single article of dress that had not been *prigged* (*o*). He has left a widow and two daughters, one of whom is married.

After his condemnation the following lines were written, by a *theatrical amateur*, who had attended his bull, badger, and dog fetes :—

Ah, wretched BILLY! *slender* is thy hope;
How could'st thou be so silly,
Flash screens (*a*) to *ring* (*b*) for home-spun rope:
Oh, hapless Slender Billy!

To *badger* (*c*) *beaks* (*d*) and lawyers sage,
No *kiddy* (*e*) could be better;
He'd bear their baiting for an age;
But now he's *flash'd* (*f*) the fetter.

His race is run, his days are few,
To the ending post he's beacon'd:
The Judge could place no more than two;
Poor Billy he was second (*g*).

E.

(*a*) Bad notes.—(*b*) Change.—(*c*) Bully.—(*d*) Magistrates.—(*e*) Knowing-one.—(*f*) Wears.—(*g*) Billy was the second man tied up to the gallows.

MANNER OF TRAINING ARABIAN HORSES.

M. Chateaubriand, in his Travels in Greece, gives the following account of the manner in which the Arabian horses are trained to hardihood :

"They are never put under shelter, but left exposed to the most intense heat of the sun, tied by all four legs to stakes driven in the ground, so that they cannot stir. The saddle is never taken from their backs; they frequently drink but once, and have only one feed of barley in twenty-four hours. This rigid treatment, so far from wearing them out, gives them sobriety and speed. I have often admired an Arabian steed thus tied down to the burning sands, his hair loosely flowing, his head bowed between his legs to find a little shade: and stealing with his wild eye an oblique glance of his master. Release his legs from the shackles,

(*k*) A person sent for the purpose of detecting him.—(*l*) Honestly according to his ideas.—(*m*) Idle.—(*n*) Distiller.—(*o*) Stolen.

spring

spring upon his back, and he will paw in the valley, he will rejoice in his strength, he will swallow the ground in the fierceness of his rage; and you recognise the original of the picture delineated by Job.—Eighty or one hundred piastres are given for an ordinary horse, which is in general less valued than an ass or a mule; but a horse of a well-known Arabian breed will fetch any price. Abdallah, Pacha of Damascus, had just given 3000 piastres for one. The history of a horse is frequently the topic of general conversation. When I was at Jerusalem, the feats of one of these wonderful steeds made a great noise. The Bedouin, to whom the animal, a mare, belonged, being pursued by the Governor's Guards, rushed with her from the top of the hills that overlooked Jericho. The mare scoured at full gallop down an almost perpendicular declivity without stumbling, and left the soldiers lost in admiration and astonishment. The poor creature however dropped down dead on entering Jericho, and the Bedouin, who would not quit her, was taken, weeping over the body of his companion. This mare has a brother in the desert, who is so famous, that the Arabs always know where he has been, where he is, what he is doing, and how he does. Ali Aga religiously shewed me in the mountains near Jericho the footsteps of the mare that died in the attempt to save her master. A Macedonian could not have beheld those of Bucephalus with greater respect."

COURSING MEETINGS.

SUSSEX.

ON Tuesday, the 4th instant, the second Firle and Beddingham Coursing Meeting took place, which was numerously attended, upwards of eighty horsemen being in the field, and near one hundred pedestrians.

The following matches were run:—

1. Mr. Awcock's bitch Smut, beat Mr. New's dog Driver. Hare killed.

2. Mr. Matson's bitch Venus, beat Mr. Gilbert's dog Hector. Hare killed.

3. Mr. Tourle's dog Spring, beat Mr. Ridge's bitch Catch. Hare not killed.

4. Mr. Gilbert's dog Smoker, against Mr. Harben's bitch Catch, undecided. Hare not killed.

5. Mr. Woodhams's dog Spring, against Mr. Chambers's old Whit Bitch; undecided. Hare killed.

6. Mr. Woodhams's dog Spring, beat Mr. Chambers's Old White Bitch. Hare not killed.

7. Mr. Woodhams's bitch Fly, beat Mr. Chambers's Young Bitch. Hare not killed.

8. Mr. Gilbert's bitch Maggot, against Mr. Harben's bitch Doll. A long course; undecided. Hare not killed.

9. A Sweepstakes, five Subscribers. Mr. Ade's bitch Fly, beat four others.—Hare killed.

A few bye courses finished the day's amusement, unless a *clandestine* removal of a brace of the defunct hares could be considered as forming a part of it. In other words, a brace of hares was stolen in the field, by some thief, who escaped with his booty.

The 8th match produced as fine a course as ever was witnessed. The dogs ran neck and neck, with trifling alternate advantage, until the hare escaped, when they were so equal of foot, that the judge could not declare the winner. A gentleman present, in expressing his

his admiration of this match, said, if he might use a phrase common to the turf, the dogs could, the whole distance, have been covered with a *shirt!*

Between thirty and forty of the company dined at the Ram Inn, where, among other appropriate toasts, *The Merry Hariers,* and *The Fleetest Greyhounds,* were given, and drank, with the utmost cordiality and good humour, which manifested the harmony that subsists between the *Hunters* and *Coursers* in that neighbourhood.

SWAFFHAM SPRING COURSING MEETING.

Westacre Field, Tuesday February 4, 1812.

Capt. Wyatt's Jackall beat Mr. Merest's Oatmeal.

Mr. Redhead's Lucy beat Mr. Young's Vagabond.

Capt. Wyatt's Junius beat Mr. Upcher's Pan.

Mr. Upcher's Pomona beat Mr. Merest's Orlando.

Mr. H. Redhead's Yarico beat Mr. Young's Vulcan.

Mr. R. Hamond's Skylight beat Mr. Wilkinson's Maniac.

Capt. Wyatt's Jesse beat Mr. R. Hamond's Slipper.

Mr. Redhead's Lively beat Mr. Wilkinson's Magi.

Mr. Wilkinson's Fury beat Mr. Merest's Octavia.

Mr. Merest's Olive Branch beat Mr. H. Redhead's Yorkshire Lass.

[Three other matches not coursed].

Matches undecided.

Mr. Redhead's Lightning and Mr. Upcher's Paragon.

Mr. Young's Vehement and Mr. Wilkinson's Major.

Mr. Redhead's Lovely and Mr. Upcher's Pet.

Capt. Wyatt's Juniper and Mr. Wilkinson's Flirt.

Cley Field, Thursday, Feb. 6.

Mr. H. Redhead's Yorkshire Lass beat Mr. Merest's Ostrich.

Mr. Redhead's Lovely beat Capt. Wyatt's Junius.

Mr. Upcher's Pet beat Mr. Merest's Olive Branch.

Mr. Upcher's Pioneer beat Capt. Wyatt's Jasper.

Mr. Wilkinson's Magi beat Mr. Upcher's Paragon.

Capt. Wyatt's Jesse beat Mr. Upcher's Pounce.

Mr. Young's Van beat Mr. Wilkinson's Fly.

Mr. Wilkinson's Flirt and Capt. Wyatt's Juniper; twice undecided.

[Four other matches not coursed].

Second Westacre Field, Friday, Feb. 7.

Mr. Redhead's Lovely beat Capt. Wyatt's Junius.

Captain Wyatt's Jasper beat Mr. Upcher's Phantom.

Mr. Wilkinson's Fury beat Mr. H. Redhead's Yorkshire Lass.

Mr. Upcher's Pan beat Mr. Young's Vagabond.

Mr. R. Hamond's Skylight beat Mr. Redhead's Lydia.

Mr. Wilkinson's Fly beat Mr. Young's Van.

Capt. Wyatt's Juniper beat Mr. H. Redhead's Yarico.

Mr. Upcher's Prime of Life beat Mr. Redhead's Lightning.

Mr. R. Hamond's Scut beat Mr. Young's Vulcan.

Mr. R. Hamond's Singlepeeper and Mr. Tyssen's Comet; off.

Matches undecided.

Mr. Redhead's Leveret and Capt. Wyatt's Jethro.

Mr. Upcher's Pounce and Mr. Redhead's Lucy.

BEACON-

BEACON-HILL COURSING MEETING, BERKS, FEB. 4.

For a Silver Cup and Couples.

Mr. Griggs's Fly, beat Mr. Hunt's White Bitch.

Mr. Small's Nimble, beat Mr. Taplin's Fidget.

Mr. Fulwar Craven's Croney, beat Mr. Wm. Davis's Can'tgo.

Mr. Evan's Flight beat Mr. Bacon's Crack.

Mr. F. Craven's Cracker, beat Mr. D. Compton's Fly.

Mr. Sloper's Fancy, beat Mr. Compton's Snap.

Mr. Wm. Davis's Blue Dog, beat Mr. Evans's Blue Dog.

Winners matched again.

Mr. Small's Nimble, beat Mr. Griggs's Fly.

Mr. Evans's Flight, beat Mr. F. Craven's Croney.

Mr. F. Craven's Cracker; the course given him by Fancy, who received a severe kick from a horse.

Mr. Wm. Davis's Blue Dog, beat Mr. Small's Nimble.

Mr. F. Craven's Cracker, beat Mr. Evans's Flight.

Mr. F. Craven's Cracker, beat Mr. W. Davis's Blue Boar.

Mr. F. Craven's Cracker won the cup in a superior style; and Mr. Wm. Davis's Blue Dog, the Silver Couples. The hares were plenty, and ran remarkably strong, before some of the best greyhounds in the counties of Hants, Berks, and Wilts.

MALTON MEETING.

Monday, February 10, being the day of Meeting, Sir M. M. Sykes's foxhounds threw off at Stockton Forest. There was a large field of sportsmen, and the hounds, after a severe run, killed their fox in good style; and after dinner the nomination of greyhounds for the Cup took place, and the names being thrown into a hat, were drawn as they were to run the day following.

TUESDAY,

The first Coursing day, the first class of dogs started, and came in as under:

First Class for the Cup.

Sir F. Boynton's Turn beat Major Topham's Galliard.

Major Bower's Maria beat Sir F. Boynton's dog, Hamilton.

Major Topham's Young Lochinvar beat Mr. Ridley's Fetch.

Mr. Best's Dart beat Major Bower's Black Boy.

Mr. Best's Vesta beat Mr. Ridley's Wretch.

Major Topham's bitch, Lancet, beat Mr. Thorold's Fly.

Bye Matches.

Major Topham beat Major Bower.

Major Topham beat Major Bower.

Mr. Hill against Mr. Best, won one, and one undecided.

Mr. Croft forfeited two to Mr. Thorold.

The hares ran well, and the courses were uncommonly good, but the superiority of the dogs was evinced in nearly every hare being killed.

The ground was extremely well kept, Sir Francis Boynton, who acted as Chairman, being very attentive to the subject.

WEDNESDAY.

No coursing. Sir M. Sykes's foxhounds threw off at Major Bower's plantation at Welham. A fox was found immediately, and after running some rings in the plantations, went off. There was a large field of sportsmen.

THURSDAY,

Being the second public cours-

ing

ing day, the following were run as under:

Second Class of Greyhounds for the Cup.

Mr. Best's y. and w. b. Vesta, beat Sir Francis Boynton's Turn.

Major Topham's b. d. Young Lochinvar, beat Major Topham's b. b. Lancet.

Major Bower's Maria beat Mr. Best's ———.

After which, the bye matches were run as under :—

Sir Francis Boynton beat Major Topham.

Sir Francis Boynton against Major Topham.—Undecided.

Mr. Thorold beat Mr. Monson.

Major Topham's Old Lochinvar beat Mr. Thorold's Fly.

Run after separate hares.

The courses this day over the Duggleby Grounds were very capital ones, and the hares ran uncommonly strong.

KOOKLEY COURSING MEETING,

Was held on Monday and Tuesday, the 11th and 12th instant.— The following is an accurate statement of the matches :—

First Day.—Tuesday, Feb. 11.

Lord Rivers's Rosa beat Mr. Pickering's Priam.

Mr. Davenport's Duchess beat Sir W. Parker's Balloon.

Mr. Jones's Jet beat Mr. Woolrich's Warrior.

Mr. Wroughton's Worthy beat Mr. Long's Lydia.

Mr. Goodlake's Goliah beat Mr. Davenport's Dædalus.

Mr. Pickering's Portia beat Mr. Jones's Jasper.

Mr. Goodlake's Gamecock beat Mr. Davenport's Driver.

Lord Rivers's Rachael and Mr. Jones's Juggler, undecided.

Mr. Woolrych's Wing beat Lord Rivers's Rowley.

Mr. Jones's Juba beat Mr. Tupper's Creeping Jane.

Mr. Davenport's Dart beat Mr. Woolrych's William.

Mr. Jones's Jumper beat Sir W. Barker's Beauty.

Mr. Pickering's Pegasus beat Mr. Jones's Justice.

Lord Rivers's Rouse and Mr. Davenport's Dimple, undecided.

Lord Rivers's Racket beat Mr. Tucker's Bother'em.

Second Day.—Wednesday, Feb. 12.

Sir W. Barker's Blast beat Mr. Davenport's Drill.

Lord Rivers's Repulse beat Sir W. Barker's Better.

Mr. Davenport's Drab beat Lord Rivers's Ruth.

Mr. Woolrych's Whiff beat Lord Rivers's Ruby.

Mr. Tucker's Kitty Fisher beat Mr. Jones's Judgment.

Lord Rivers's Rinaldo beat Mr. Goodlake's Glory.

Lord Rivers's Rouse beat Mr. Woolrych's Wag.

Mr. Woolrych's Woodcock beat Mr. Jones's Juba.

Mr. Goodlake's Game Cock beat Lord Rivers's Rose.

Mr. Jones's Jumper beat Mr. Goodlake's Goliah.

Lord Rivers's Rockingham and Mr. Davenport's Duke, undecided.

The sport was excellent, and the meeting was attended by some of the most distinguished amateurs of the *leash*.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ANIMALS

FOUND IN THE PROVINCE OF DASHTISTAN, IN PERSIA.

From Morier's Travels.

ABOUT twenty-five years ago, in the time of Sheik Nasr, who possessed

possessed both Bushire and the Island of Bahrein, and who consequently was enabled to improve the native breed of Persia, by bringing over the Nedj stallion, the Dashtistan became celebrated for a horse of strength and bottom. But the original breed of Persia, that which is now restored, is a tall, lank, ill-formed, and generally vicious animal; useful indeed for hard work, but unpleasant to ride compared with the elegant action and docility of the Arab. There is another race of the Turcoman breed, (such as are seen at Smyrna, and through all Asia Minor), a short, thick, round-neck, and strong-legged horse, short quartered, and inclined behind. There is also a fine breed produced by the Turcoman mare and the Nedj stallion. At two different times, large lots of horses were offered to us for sale: the first, by the people of the Shiraz officer, who asked immense prices, and when refused, departed in apparent ill-humour, but generally returned and took the reduced sum which was offered. In this way also we purchased a lot of forty horses, principally of the Turcoman breed, which had been destined for the Indian market, and for which an average price of three hundred and twenty piastres for each horse had been asked at Bushire, but which at the end of the month were sold to us for two hundred and fifty. The distinct and characteristic value of the horses of the country, was exemplified in a present of two, which the Envoy received from the Sheik of Bushire. One was a beautiful Arab colt, of the sweetest temper I ever knew in a horse, frisking about like a lamb, and yet so docile, that though now for the first time mounted, he seemed to have been long used to the bit, a sure proof in the estimation of the country of the excellence of his breed. The other was a Persian colt of the most stubborn and vicious nature; to the astonishment and admiration, however, of the Persians, the Envoy's Yorkshire groom, by mere dint of whip and spur, subdued the creature and rendered him fit to ride: a triumph which established the groom's reputation readily, among a people peculiarly alive to the superiority of their own horsemanship. A horse more than ordinarily vicious was tamed in a singular manner by the people of the country. He was turned out loose (muzzled indeed in his mouth, where his ferociousness was most formidable) to await in an enclosure the attack of two horses, whose mouths and legs at full liberty were immediately directed against him. The success was as singular as the experiment; and the violence of the discipline which he endured, subdued the nature of the beast, and rendered him the quietest of his kind. The horses are fastened in the stables by their fore legs, and pinioned by a rope from the hind leg to stakes at about six feet distant behind, so that although the animals are well inclined to quarrel, and are only four or five feet asunder, they can scarcely in this position succeed in hurting each other; frequently, however, they do get loose, and then most furious battles ensue. I have often admired the courage and dexterity with which the Persian *Jelowdars*, or grooms, throw themselves into the thickest engagement of angry horses; and, in defiance of the kicks and bites around them, contrive to separate them.

The Resident's stud consists of about twenty horses, mules, and asses; eight of the horses belong to

to the East India Company, and are principally employed in carrying *choppers* or couriers to Shiraz. These are obliged however to be renewed very frequently, because one such journey generally destroys the animal that performs it; so difficult are the passes of the mountains, and so unmerciful are the riders.

They have in Persia a very large and ferocious dog, called the *kofla* dog, from his being the watchful and faithful companion of the *kofla* or caravan. Each muleteer has his dog, and so correct is the animal's knowledge of the mules that belong to his master, that he will discover those that have strayed, and will bring them back to their associates; and on the other hand, when at night the whole caravan stops, and the mules are parcelled in square lots, the guardian dog will permit no strange mule to join the party under his charge, or to encroach upon their ground. His strength and his ferocity are equal to his intelligence and watchfulness.

We chased one day a large white fox. They prey about the open country round Bushire in great numbers, for the natives do not destroy them with all the zeal of Englishmen. The wild animals of the Dashtistan are the wolf, the hyæna, the fox, the porcupine, the *mungousti*, the antelope, the wild boar, the *jerboa*, and sometimes the wild goat. The mountains of the Dashtistan have also the lion, and he has been known to descend into the plain. On the 12th of December, Captain Davis, of the Sapphire, shot two cormorants out of a flock that were squatted on a tree. Partridges also have been seen to settle in the same situation. The hawks, which are used in hunting, are the *cherk*, the *balban*, and the *shahein*.

We set off on the 29th of November, before sun-rise, to hunt with hawks. The freshness, or rather the coldness of the morning, was quite revivifying. We were accompanied by an old and keen sportsman, who had long been renowned in the plains of Bushire for his expertness in training a hawk, and his perseverance in hunting the *hoobara* or bustard. The old Reis, the name by which he was known, was one of the most picturesque figures on horseback that I ever saw. He was rather tall, with a neck very long, and a beard very grey. His body, either through age or the long use of a favourite position on horseback, inclined forwards till it made an angle of forty-five deg. with his thighs, which ran nearly parallel to the horse's back; and his beard projected so much from his lank neck, that it completed the amusement of the profile. On his right wrist, which was covered by large gloves, his hawk was perched. The bird is always kept hood-winked, till the game be near. On our way we were joined by Hassan Khan, the Governor of Dasti, who also carried a hawk, and who was attended by about fifteen men with spears, the *kaleoons*, or water pipes, &c. We proceeded to Halila, where we commenced our hunt. A *hoobara* started almost under the foot of my horse; as the bird flew, a hawk was unhooded that he might mark the direction, and was loosed only when it settled. But the sport was unsuccessful in two or three attempts; in fact, when the hawk has had one flight, and has missed his prey, he should be fed with the blood of a pigeon, and then hood-winked, and not permitted to fly again in that day's sport. As soon as the hawk has taken his flight, the sportsmen remain

main quiet till they can see that their bird has seized his prey, when they ride up and disengage them.

The *Jerboa*.* On the 1st of December we caught some *jerboas*; and I had an opportunity of delineating, and observing with some nicety, all their different properties. The description of this animal has been given so minutely by Sonnini, and, with the controversy on the subject, has occupied indeed so very long a chapter of one of his volumes, that it would be superfluous to go over again the same tedious ground. As there are, however, some little exceptions in the *jerboa* which I saw at Bushire, I shall endeavour to point them out. In the first place, that gradation from the bird to the quadruped, which Sonnini traced in the hopping motion of the *jerboa*, did not strike me with the same degree of conviction. When unpursued, the animal certainly hops, though this admission does not imply that he cannot walk without hopping. But when he is escaping from any alarm, he may almost be said to lay himself flat on the surface of the ground from the immense tension of his hind legs, and literally to run *ventre à terre*. Yet as every observer will feel that there are shades by which the works of creation gradually resolve into each other, and which, by a slow operation, connect the zoophyte with the animated world, and the bird with the quadruped, the *jerboa* may still serve as one of the first and most perceptible gradations between two kingdoms of nature; but kangaroos, a larger and nobler specimen, would illustrate the connection as correctly.

On the specific description of the animal, I agree with Sonnini's account of the Egyptian *jerboas*, except that, in two which I examined, I could not find the spur, or the small rudiment of a fourth toe, on the heel of the hinder foot; on the existence of which depends essentially the resemblance which he has discovered between the *jerboa* and the *alagtaga* of Tartary. But as the *jerboa* of Hasselquist, of Bruce, and of Sonnini, all seem to differ from each other, and from those which I examined, in some minute circumstance, it is reasonable to conclude, less that there is any incorrectness in the descriptions, than that there is an essential variety in the animals. The *jerboas* in the deserts before us at Bushire, do not live in troops, as those of Egypt, according to Sonnini; each has his hole, to which he retires with the utmost precipitation; nor is it possible to take him by surprise in the day, as I learn from Sir Harford Jones, who has had ample opportunities of examining the history of the *jerboas*; and therefore the circumstance which Bruce mentions, of his Arabs having knocked them down with sticks, extends probably to no general inference. Nor can I think that Sonnini is correct in supposing that the animal is fond of light. Those which I kept in a cage remained huddled together under some cotton during the day, but in the night made such a scratching, that I was obliged to send them out of the room. Besides, one of the most common methods of catching them is by the glare of a lanthorn, which seems to deprive them of the power of moving, and subjects them quietly to the hand of

* A description of this animal, by Dr. Clarke, is also given in Vol. 37, p. 68.

of the man who bears the light. There is another and an easy way of catching them, by pouring water down one of the apertures of their retreat; they immediately jump out. We hunted several with spaniels, but, although surrounded on all sides, they escaped with the greatest facility: when very closely pressed, they have a most dexterous method of springing to an amazing height over the heads of their pursuers; and, making two or three somersets in the air, they come down again in all safety on their hinder legs, many yards from the spot of their ascent. In this leap they probably use their diminutive paws. Even a greyhound stands no chance with them; for as soon as he comes near, they take to the somersets, and the dog is completely thrown out. Their flesh is reckoned very fine, as the people here who eat them assure me. As the animal is very sensible of gold, and formed so delicately, and apparently so little prepared to resist frosts and snows, I cannot think, though Sonnini seems to imply it, that it is found in very northern climates. Rats and hares indeed are found in the coldest as well as in the warmest parts of the world; but nature has provided them with a clothing more appropriate to the change.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER IN 1812.

(Continued from page 170.)

The Figure before each Horse's Name, denotes the number of years he will be old next May Day.

AMURATH, (an Arabian) at Mr. Chadburn's stables, Blyth, Nottinghamshire, at 3gs. and a crown.—He is remarkably handsome, of a beautiful chesnut colour, very strong, with bone equal to any English thorough-bred horse, and capital action.

10. BARBAROSSA, at Stoke Bishop, two miles from Bristol, at 6gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter; dam, Mulespinner, by Guildford, out of Jemima, (Sister to Mexico) by Snap.

17. BOBTAIL, at Petworth, Sussex, at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Precipitate; dam, Bobtail, by Eclipse; Faith, by Herod, out of Curiosity, by Snap.

7. BRIGLIADORO, at Brampton Brian, ten miles from Ludlow, at 5gs. and a half.—Own Brother to Victoria, by Hambletonian; dam, Beatrice, by Sir Peter, out of Pyrrha, by Match'em.

13. BROTHER TO VIVALDI, at Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire, at 5gs. and a crown.—By Woodpecker, dam by Mercury, out of Cytherea, by Herod.

9. CANOPUS, at Petworth, Sussex, at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Gohanna; dam, Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham.

12. CANTERBURY, at Bunnington Park, Stevenage, Herts, at 2gs. and a half.—By Pot8o's, out of a Sister to Shipton, by Alfred.

10. CERBERUS, at Bishop-Burton, near Beverley, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a half.—By Gohanna, dam by Herod; Desdemona, by Marsk, out of Young Hag, by Skim.

12. CHANCE, at Towlston-Lodge, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, at 8gs. and a crown.—By Lurcher; dam, Recovery, by Hyder Ally, out of Perdita, by Herod.

5. CORRECTOR, at Bolton-Bridge, near Skipton, in Craven,

at

at 5gs. and a crown.—By Remembrancer, out of Beatrice, (Victoria's dam) by Sir Peter.

5. Delpini, at Selby, Yorkshire, at 3gs. and a crown.—By Old Delpini; dam, (Sybil's dam) by Ruler, Pontac, out of Baron Nile's dam, by Young Marsk.

14. Dotterell, at Beckett, near Farringdon, Wilts, at 6gs. and a half.—By Buzzard; dam, Drowsy, by Drone, out of the Old England Mare, &c.

17. Gamenut, at Woodcot Green, Epsom, at 7gs. and a half.—By Walnut; dam, Contessina, by Young Marsk, out of Tuberose, by Herod.

22. Gohanna, at Petworth, Sussex, at 20gs. and one guinea.—By Mercury; dam, (Sister to Challenger) by Herod, out of Maiden, by Match'em.

12. Highland-Fling, at King's Farm, near Woodford Wells, Essex, at 3gs. and a crown.—By Spadille, out of Cælia, (Shipton's dam) by Herod.

15. Jack-a-Lantern, at Eaton, near Chester, at 5gs. and a half.—By Meteor, out of a Sister to Shipton, by Alfred.

12. Maltonian, at Carlisle, at one guinea and a half.—By King Fergus, out of Fanny, by Weasel.

8. Musician, at Newmarket, at 7gs. and a half.—By Worthy; dam, Woodbine, by Woodpecker, out of Puzzle, by Match'em.

7. Noyeau, at Hoshfield, near Charing, Kent, at 2gs. and a crown.—Own Brother to Rumbo, by Whiskey, out of Spinetta, by Trumpator.

9 Patroclus, at Sand-Hutton, near Thirsk, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a crown.—Own Brother to Lady Mary, by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer, Marsk.

6. Peruvian, at Eaton, near Chester, at 5gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter; dam, (Popinjay's dam) by Boudrow, out of Escape's dam, by Squirrel.

8. Pioneer, at Wakefield-Lodge, near Stony Stratford, at 5gs. and a half.—By Whiskey, out of Prunella, the dam of Penelope, Pelisse, Pope, &c.

15. Popinjay, at Stocken-Hall, near Stamford, Lincolnshire, at 5gs. and a half.—By Buzzard, out of Peruvian's dam.

22. Screveton, at Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a crown.—By Highflyer; dam by Match'em, out of Barbara, by Snap.

9. Sweetwilliam, at Newsham, near Greta-Bridge, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a crown.—Own Brother to Cliffe, by St. George; dam by Ruler, Ali Bey, out of Pencil's dam, by Syphon.

14. Teddy the Grinder, at Croydon, Surrey, at 5gs. and a crown.—By Asparagus; dam, Stargazer, by Highflyer, out of Miss West, by Match'em.

21. Totteridge, at Mr. Bott's, Totteridge, near Barnet, Herts, at 5gs. and a half.—By Dungannon, out of Marcella, by Mambrino.

10. Trafalgar, at Eaton, near Chester, at 5gs. and a half.—By Sir Peter; dam, Æthe, by Young Marsk, out of Serina, (Sister to Fleacatcher) by Goldfinder.

9. Tudor, at Brampton-Brian, near Ludlow, Shropshire, at 5gs. and a half.—By John Bull, out of Tulip, (Ambrosio's dam) Damper.

18. Warter, at Melton-Mowbray, Leicestershire, at 5gs. and a crown.—By King Fergus; dam by Highflyer, out of a Sister to Gnawpost, by Snap.

8. Windle, at Catterick, near Richmond, Yorkshire, at 7gs. and a half.

a half.—By Beningbrough, out of Mary-Ann, the dam of Young Chariot, Pam, Oriana, &c.

8. YOUNG BENINGBROUGH, at Aycliffe, near Darlington, Durham, at 5gs.—By Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer, out of Dido, by Eclipse.

4. YOUNG L'ORIENT, at Richmond, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a crown.—By L'Orient; dam by Beningbrough, Drone, Dux, out of Snapdragon, by Snap.

ACTION TO RECOVER THE VALUE OF A HORSE.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, Tuesday, Feb. 18.

Hall *v.* Pickard.

THIS was an action upon the case, brought by the plaintiff, who is a stable-keeper, against the defendant, who is a fishmonger at Woolwich, for so negligently driving his cart as to run its shaft into the body of the plaintiff's horse, which he had let to job in the carriage of the Rev. Dr. Carey, Head Master of Westminster School, by which accident the animal died, and the plaintiff lost the profit he might derive from letting the horse to hire, &c. On the part of the plaintiff, it was proved by the Rev. Dr. Carey, and by his coachman and footman, neither of whom had any liability in the cause, that the Doctor's carriage was driving quietly along the Greenwich-road, making towards the bridge over the Surrey Canal, the Doctor, Mrs. Carey, and a young lady, being inside the carriage, and the coachman and footman in their usual places; and that they had just overtaken a single-horse cart, and were recovering their situation on the left side of the road, when, in consequence of the oblique direction of the carriage, the Doctor saw the cart of the defendant, and two Greenwich or Woolwich stage-coaches driving furiously towards them down the hill, the defendant appearing to be racing with the stage-coaches, and looking back towards them to see whether they gained upon him or not. The Doctor was apprehensive of some accident, and although the defendant had the reins hard in his hand, he had not time to pull up his cart before one of its shafts was in the body of one of the plaintiff's horses. The road was forty feet wide, and the Doctor's carriage was eight feet from his left side of the road; it was ten feet by admeasurement to the left side of the road, from the plowed-up ground which was occasioned by the shock and repulse of the defendant's cart. The Doctor considered it providential that his carriage had not made a nearer approach to that side of the road; otherwise, the defendant's cart must have come against the carriage and not the horse, and the lives of the passengers themselves might have been endangered. As soon as the accident happened, the Doctor alighted, and the defendant at first behaved very well upon the occasion, saying that he knew he must pay the damage; but he afterwards justified himself by first attributing the concussion to the unavoidable consequences of his being driven on by the stage-coaches, and secondly to the fright of his horse; shewing the fracture of the front of his cart, against which his feet came, as a proof of his ineffectual efforts to stop him. In the Doctor's opinion both these excuses were without foundation. He gave the defendant the option of

of taking the horse to a farrier's at New Cross, or of returning him to town for proper treatment: the defendant preferred the latter, and the horse was gently walked home, the defendant and the ladies walked too, to lighten the animal's burthen. The wound was dressed at the Doctor's stables, and the horse was afterwards removed to the plaintiff's, where he died in consequence of a mortification. The defendant accompanied the carriage to town. Dr. Carey asked the by-standers for their addresses to come forward as witnesses, but could not procure their testimony.

Mr. Park, for the defendant, first insisted, in point of law, that this action should have been trespass, and not case, since the plaintiff had proved the accident to have been wilful on the part of the defendant. He did this on the authority of the cases of Leame *v.* Bray (5 Espinasse's Reports, 18), and Lotan *v.* Cross (2 Campbell, 464), which were both actions of trespass; and in the latter of which Lord Ellenborough expressly held, that the injury to the plaintiff being immediate from the act done by the defendant, it was settled in the former case that trespass was the proper remedy, and that the defendant's innocent, but negligent intentions, were immaterial.

Lord Ellenborough desired to be shewn an instance, in which case was brought, and it was decided that it ought to have been tresspass. In the case of Lotan *v.* Cross, the owner of the chattel gratuitously permitted another to use it, without any hire. The chattel was, therefore, still in the owner's possession.

Mr. Abbott, for the plaintiff, added, that here the actual possession was in Dr. Carey, as lessee under the plaintiff; and a reversioner could not even maintain trover.

Lord Ellenborough.—Evidently not, as he has not the possession: but the objection would only have gone to a release from the witness (Dr. Carey); and the time for that is gone by.

The defendant's Counsel then called Mr W. Westall, the landscape-painter, who was a spectator of the accident, and to whom it appeared that the defendant's horse ran away with him, and that he could not have avoided the accident. The stage-coaches were racing and hallooing. This witness being asked, in cross-examination, why he refused Dr. Carey his address, said, that he told him he did not think his evidence would be of much use to the Doctor, as he pitied the defendant, and thought him not to blame. The Doctor replied, that he only wanted him to state the fact as he saw it; and then, if the Doctor had pressed it, Mr. Westall said he would have given him his card. The defendant also called two more by-standers, one a school-fellow of his, and the other the driver of the cart which the Doctor's carriage passed, and who was also the defendant's acquaintance. These witnesses thought the defendant's horse had run away with him. The former observed, "There's a horse run away;" and the latter said he thought the Doctor's coachman very much to blame for not driving out of the defendant's way. All the witnesses admitted that the defendant's horse stood very quietly after the accident happened, and that the defendant always afterwards could stop him with ease.

Lord Ellenborough charged the Jury upon this evidence, that if they

they thought the defendant had at any time joined the race of the stage-coachmen, although he might have wished to stop himself afterwards, he would be liable to make good this injury which the plaintiff had sustained: but the defendant's holding hard his horse was not inconsistent with his racing, as racers always endeavoured to keep the perfect command of their animal. Why did not the defendant call the stage-coachmen to prove the fright of his horse, and his anxiety not to join their race? The value of the horse had been spoken to by Dr. Carey's coachman, as one hundred guineas. The Jury would probably be of opinion that a fine young horse of five years old, with which the Doctor was well satisfied, and which the coachman said was much the better horse of the two, was worth from eighty to one hundred guineas.

The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 84l.

INDIAN SPORTING.

BY the late arrivals from Calcutta, we have received the following account of a Tiger-hunt in that part of the world:—

Calcutta, May 15.—Our late letters from his Highness the Vizier's camp, at Surnutty, notice a very narrow escape of Captain Baillie, the Resident at the Court of Lucknow, from an accident that threatened a fatal termination. The circumstances are as follow:—

On the morning of the 28th ult. the Nawaub being on his annual hunting excursion, a report was brought in that the jungle adjoining the camp abounded with tigers and other game. Thither, accordingly, the Nawaub, Captain Baillie, and the hunting party, beat their way with all expedition.—Shortly after entering the jungle, the party started three tigers and a bear; one of the tigers attacked the elephant on which Captain Baillie was mounted with the utmost ferocity. The elephant became unruly, and Captain Baillie was precipitated from the howdah to a considerable distance, with great force, and with his gun in his hand; he was very severely bruised. Most fortunately, at the instant of his fall the Nawaub fired and lodged the ball, from a rifle piece, in the body of the tiger, which, though it did not kill the animal, brought him to the ground. The tiger being thus disabled, Captain Baillie had time to recover from the shock occasioned by the fall, and advancing very coolly towards the tiger, who had now got upon his legs, pointed his double-barrelled rifle, and lodged the contents in his head, which gave him the *coup de grace*. By this time the party had heard of the accident, and, dismounting, came up to Captain Baillie, who was much exhausted, and bruised in several parts of his body. He was freely bled upon the spot by Dr. Law, from which he received immediate relief, and by letters of the 2d instant, we learn that he was quickly recovering. The party were to set out on their return to Lucknow on the 3d instant. They have had tolerably good sport; and in the jungle, which they hunted in the morning of the 28th ult. they killed seven tigers and five bears. A female bear was shot while running off with two cubs on her back; the two young bruins were taken alive. Two or three men, who were so imprudent as to venture alone into the jungle, are supposed to have been

been carried off by the tigers, as they were missing, and no account heard of them. One man, while cutting reeds, was seized by a tiger, upon which, with great presence of mind, he thrust his knife into the abdomen of his assailant, who made off, leaving the reed cutter to make his escape. This tiger was shot in the course of the same morning by the Nawaub.

ALLIGATORS.

The subjoined letter from Ghazeepore, May 6, 1811, gives an account of an uncommonly large alligator, killed at that place :—

"Several very large alligators having been observed for several days, about noon, to assemble at a particular spot near the bank of the river, two officers of his Majesty's 67th regiment, went out with a determination to shoot one of them, which they effected with a rifle-gun. The animal was not immediately brought on shore; he was picked up three days afterwards. The ball had entered the head, and passed out on a line leading directly under each eye; several other balls had struck him on the body, but they were thrown off by the scales, without penetrating. Upon being measured, he was found to be twenty-nine feet in length, and seven feet in circumference. The jaws from under each orbit of the eye, to its extremity, measured three feet, and contained fifty-two teeth in the upper, and forty-eight in the lower jaw. After separating the integuments, the knife passed through nearly eight inches of solid fat; on opening the stomach, there were found several half-digested human limbs; the heads of two children, and a very great number of small stones, which probably had been swallowed in order to promote digestion. I was not previously aware that the natives of Hindoostan, who excluded almost all animals from their bill of fare, would condescend to eat the flesh of the alligator; but the fact was incontestibly proved on the present occasion; for, on our coming away after dissection, an immense number of people came from the city of Ghazeepore, and having cut the remains of the animal that we had left into small morsels, the whole was almost immediately devoured by the crowd, who seemed delighted with their meal; the bones were picked, and not a particle except the bones and scales were left."

EIDER-DUCKS IN ICELAND.

From Sir George Steuart Mackenzie's Travels in that Country.

ON the 8th of June, 1810, we went to Vidöe to see the Eider-ducks, which had now assembled in great number to nestle: at all other times of the year these birds are perfectly wild. They are protected by the laws, a severe penalty being inflicted on any person who kills one. During the breeding season, the fine is thirty dollars for each bird. As our boat approached the shore, we passed through multitudes of these beautiful fowls, which scarcely gave themselves the trouble to go out of the way. Between the landing place and the old governor's house, the ground was strewed with them, and it required some caution to avoid treading on the nests. The drakes were walking about, uttering a sound very like the cooing of doves, and were even more familiar than

than the common domestic ducks. All round the house, on the garden wall, on the roofs, and even in the inside of the houses, and in the chapel, were numbers of ducks sitting on their nests. Such as had not been long on the nest, generally left it on being approached; but those that had more than one or two eggs sat perfectly quiet, suffering us to touch them, and sometimes making a gentle use of their bills to remove our hands. When a drake happens to be near his mate, he is extremely agitated when any one approaches her. He passes and repasses between her and the object of his suspicion, raising his head, and cooing. The nests were lined with down, which the duck takes from her own breast; and there is a sufficient quantity laid round the nest, for covering up the eggs when the duck goes to feed, which is generally during the time of low water. The down, which is a valuable article of commerce, is removed at two different times from the nest. Sometimes the poor duck is compelled to provide a fourth lining, and when her down is exhausted, the drake supplies the deficiency. A certain number of eggs is also removed, as they are esteemed a great delicacy. Our good friend at Vidöe used to send us two hundred at a time. When boiled hard they are tolerably good, but much inferior to the eggs of common poultry. Swans' eggs, of which we got a few, are superior, and really excellent when boiled hard.

When taken from the nest, the Eider down is mixed with feathers and straws. To separate them, and make the down fit for market, is part of the employment of the women during winter. As soon as the young birds leave the eggs, the duck takes them on her back, and swims to a considerable distance from the shore. She then dives, and leaves the little ones to exercise themselves in swimming about.—As soon as they have got the use of their feet in this way, the duck returns, and becomes their guide. Several broods, often great numbers, join company, and are seen quite wild for a few weeks; after which, they totally disappear.—Long before we left Iceland, there was not a single Eider-duck to be seen. Whither they retire is not known. These birds are found in the Flannel Isles, to the west of the Island of Lewis. They are sometimes seen in Shetland and Orkney, but seldom farther to the south.

LOUTH COURSING MEETING.

THE Louth Coursing Meeting for the present season, terminated on Saturday, the 15th instant. The weather being very fine on each of the coursing days, induced a great number of amateurs to attend: it is supposed that nearly three hundred horsemen from various counties appeared in the field each day, and they expressed themselves gratified beyond their most sanguine expectations. Sixteen dogs were entered for the prizes; and after fifteen well-contested courses, the very elegant cup was adjudged to Colonel Elmhirst, and the silver couples to G. Chaplin, Esq. of Tethwell.—There were also a great number of matches run, in a very superior style. We subjoin a full list of the sport of the meeting.—Dinners, consisting of every rarity the season could afford, were provided at the three principal

principal inns in rotation, and extremely well attended. Over the "jovial bowl" a great number of matches were made for the next November Meeting.

Tuesday, February 11.

DOGS DRAWN TO RUN FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Earnshaw's bl. d. Spark, agst Mr. Richardson's bl. d. Claret; won by Claret.

Colonel Elmhirst's brindled dog, Mellish, agst Mr. Clayworth's dun dog, Rolla; won by Mellish.

Mr. Walker's blue and white dog, Archer, agst Mr. Norcott's white dog, Strutt; won by Archer.

Mr. Robert Chatterton's black and white dog, Racer, agst Mr. King's blue dog, George; won by Racer.

Mr. Wm. Eve's black dog, Smoaker, agst Mr. Clough's black dog, Claret; won by Smoaker.

Mr. Oldham's white dog, Planet, agst Mr. Kirkham's black dog, Molineux; won by Molineux.

Mr. Rinder's black and white dog, Random, agst Mr. Chaplin's dun dog, Pilot; won by Pilot.

Mr. Thomas Grant's white dog, Nelson, agst Mr. Inett's red and white dog, Teas'em; won by Nelson.

Match.

Mr. Simpson's tanned bitch, Kate, agst Mr. Inett's tanned bitch, Sly; one guinea—undecided.

Thursday, February 13.

DOGS DRAWN TO RUN FOR THE CUP.

Mr. Walker's blue and white dog, Archer, agst Col. Elmhirst's brindled dog, Mellish; won by Mellish.

Mr. Richardson's black dog, Claret, agst Mr. T. Grant's white dog, Nelson; won by Nelson.

Mr. Chaplin's dun dog, Pilot, agst Mr. Kirkham's black dog, Molineux; won by Pilot.

Mr. W. Eve's black dog, Smoaker, agst Mr. Chatterton's black and white dog, Racer; won by Racer.

Matches.

Mr. Clough's red and white bitch, Maria, agst Mr. Adam Eve's red bitch, Duchess; one guinea; won by Duchess.

Mr. Richardson's white bitch, Venus, agst Mr. Wright's red dog Creamer; five guineas—undecided.

Mr. Parish's red and white bitch, Lady, agst Mr. Jones's red and white bitch, Trippitt; five guineas; won by Trippitt.

Mr. Edw. Holland's yellow and white bitch, Julia, agst Mr. Rinder's black bitch, Actress; one guinea; won by Julia.

Mr. Simpson's white bitch, Daphne, agst Mr. Adam Eve's blue and white bitch, Charlotte; one guinea; won by Daphne.

Mr. Clayworth's dun dog, Rolla, agst Mr. Richard Wright's brindled dog, Major; two guineas; won by Rolla.

Mr. Richardson's black and white bitch, Vesta, agst Mr. Richard Wright's yellow bitch, Fly; one guinea; won by Vesta.

Mr. Chaplin's white bitch, Phœnix, agst Mr. Green's blue bitch, Fancy; one guinea—undecided.

Mr. Richard Wright's brindled dog, Uncle, agst Mr. Green's black bitch, Fly; one guinea; won by Fly.

Mr. Simpson's black and white dog, Nelson, agst Mr. Adam Eve's red dog, Regent; one guinea; won by Nelson.

Mr. William Cartwright's white dog, Racer, agst Col. Elmhirst's red dog, Arrow; one guinea; won by Racer.

Saturday, Feb. 15.

Dogs drawn to run for the Cup.

Colonel Elmhirst's brindled dog, Mellish, agst Mr. Thomas Grant's white dog, Nelson; won by Mellish.

Mr. Robert Chatterton's black and white dog, Racer, agst Mr. Chaplin's dun dog, Pilot; won by Pilot.

Matches.

Mr. Thomas Grant's red bitch, Fleet, agst Mr. Richard Wright's black and white dog, Torrent; five guineas; won by Fleet.

Mr. Chaplin's red bitch, Venus, agst Mr. Simpson's tanned bitch, Kate; one guinea; won by Venus.

Mr. Wall's blue bitch, Myrtle, agst Mr. Adam Eve's black and white bitch, Fly; one guinea—[no course].

Captain Norcott's black and white dog, Strutt, agst Mr. Inett's red and white dog, Teas'em; two guineas—undecided.

Mr. Jones's red and white bitch, Trippitt, agst Mr. Green's black bitch, Fly; one guinea; won by Trippitt.

Colonel Elmhirst's red dog, Arrow, agst Mr. Adam Eve's red bitch, Duchess; one guinea—undecided.

Mr. Chaplin's red and white bitch, Dainty, agst Mr. Simpson's red bitch, Juno; one guinea—[no course].

Mr. Rinder's black bitch, Actress, agst Mr. Adam Eve's black dog, Spring; one guinea—[no course].

Mr. Thomas Grant's red bitch, Fly, agst Mr. William Taylor's dog, ———; one guinea—[no course].

Mr. Thomas Grant's dun dog, Spanker, agst Mr. William Taylor's dog, ———; one guinea—[no course].

Mr. Thomas Grant's red bitch, Helen; agst Mr. Inett's tanned bitch, Sly; one guinea——[no course].

Mr. Adam Eve's white dog, Racer, agst Mr. Kirkham's red bitch, Venus; one guinea—[no course].

Deciding match for the Cup.

Colonel Elmhirst's brindled dog, Mellish, agst Mr. Chaplin's dun dog, Pilot; won by Mellish.

SPECIFICATION OF THE PATENT

Granted to Joseph Bagnal, of Walsall, in the county of Stafford, Sadlers' Ironmonger; for a method of making Bridle-bits, Snaffles, and Bradoons for Horses, Martingale Hooks, and Rings of Iron, Steel, or other Metals. Dated July 11, 1811.

(Extracted from the 117th Number of that curious and valuable work, the Repertory of Arts, &c.)

TO all to whom these presents shall come, &c. Now KNOW YE, that in compliance with the said proviso, I the said Joseph Bagnal do declare that the nature of my said invention, and the manner in which the same is to be performed, is described and ascertained as follows; that is to say: By making the rings, sides, or cheeks of such bridle-bits, snaffles, bradoons, martingale hooks, rings or other work, with an opening or division thereon, guarded and closed by moveable levers, slides, pins, catches, rollers, or springs, whereby the heads, reins, harness, leather or other work, may be fastened, put on, and taken off such bridle-bits, snaffles, bradoons, hooks, and rings or other work, without buckles or billets, or unstitching the same, for convenience and utility of cleaning, fresh polishing, or

or plating the said bits or iron-work, and cleaning the reins, harness, leather or other work, separate from each other; and for altering, changing, repairing, and preserving the same, as occasion or necessity may require. And the manner in which the same is to be performed, is particularly described and ascertained by two plates, the first of which denotes the improvement or catch of the eye, in which fastens the leather or other work on the bits; and the second denotes the leather or other work which moves on and off the bits.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE PATENTEE.

The mode hitherto followed, of having the bit or snaffle fastened to the leather of the bridle by means of a buckle, has been found both troublesome and inconvenient, when it has been necessary to change the leather, or to remove the bit from the leather, for the purpose of cleaning either one or both of them, and has not unfrequently been productive of danger to the rider, either from the failure of the buckle-tongue, or the breaking of the leather, which had been weakened for the purpose of admitting the buckle. It became, therefore, an object of no small importance to society, to find out some new method of uniting the bit and leather, which, at the same time that it would prevent any accidents likely to arise from the causes above mentioned, would also add to the convenience and facility of separating the bit from the leather, for the purpose of cleaning, changing, &c. That the present invention will completely answer both these ends, I am confident no one will deny who makes a fair trial of the patent bit or snaffle. The substance of the leather remains uninjured, and in its full force, and a moment's examination will convince any one, that the leather and bit may be separated for the purposes of cleaning, changing, &c. with the greatest facility and expedition.

If applied to military purposes, this invention will be found of particular utility for the purpose of securing, with greater quickness and safety, any number of horses that may be left standing together, when the cavalry are obliged (as they are on certain occasions) to quit their horses for a time.

Again, in hunting it is well known that sportsmen are frequently obliged to lead their horses over fences, &c. which do not afford a safe or convenient leap; for assisting them in which, nothing can be better adapted than the present invention; which by enabling them to loose the leather from the bit on either side, gives them a leading rein sufficiently long for the purpose above mentioned.

The numerous accidents which so frequently arise in the driving of horses in harness, either from negligence in not buckling the reins with sufficient care, or from the weakened state of the buckle, or decayed state of the leather, will also be prevented by the adoption of the present invention.

The principle of the invention, however, is not confined to the bridle, but is capable of being extended to various parts of the horses' harness in place of buckles, and will be found to add greatly to the strength, convenience, and security of the same. It may also be applied with particular advantage to the martingale.

SPARRING,

AT THE FIVES-COURT, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE.

CRIB, the Champion of England, had a benefit on Thursday, the 30th ult. at the Fives-court, St. Martin's-Lane. The hall was crowded to excess. Not fewer than 1,500 persons were present, including many noblemen and gentlemen. The pugilistic corps mustered strong, and the sparring proved a treat to the amateurs.—There were eight or ten matches, which lasted from two to past four.

The second, which was between Molineux and Power, was highly entertaining. The latter is a most promising youth, possesses great science, hits at great length, and with amazing quickness. He appeared in no wise inferior to his sable adversary, and is one of the first hopes of the pugilistic school.

After a match or two of inferior note, Molineux entered the arena, with Shaw, the Life-guardsman. The latter is a fine athletic fellow, and in temper not inferior to Crib, but as yet little more than a novice—his prowess, however, irritated his sable adversary, and there was one round almost in good earnest.

After the finish, Molineux addressed the company:—"Gentlemen," said he, after reiterated *conges*, executed with *peculiar* grace and elegance, "I am ready to fight any man in England born of a woman, in any time from three months down to a fortnight from the present day, barring Tom Crib. I will fight him for 200l. or any sum down to 50l.; and if that cannot be had, I will fight him for 10l."—His adversary, Shaw, the Life-guardsman, then came forward on the stage, and took up the glove thrown down by the sable hero. He said, he cordially accepted the challenge, and would gladly fight his friend in two months—conceiving that, as he was only used to soldiering, eight weeks was as little time as ought to be allowed him for training.

The match was confirmed by the loud and repeated bravos of the whole company.

Among the other matches most worthy of notice, was one between Palmer and Jones, and another between a little Jewish lad, who was announced under the title of *Doctor Godfrey*, and a youth of considerably greater weight and size. Notwithstanding the apparent odds, the extraordinary quickness, science, and spirit of the Doctor, placed the combatants upon a level in execution.

The entertainment was closed by a match between Molineux and Crib, which, in the coolness of the one, and the manner of the other, conveyed to the spectator a correct idea of the battle at Thisleton Gap. The professors hit, stopped, and rallied in a very fine style. The Black's bust is the finest model that can be conceived for a sculptor. His positions differ from those of all the other professors. He never gives his head, although a Black's head is supposed able to bear more beating than a whale's. On the contrary, his body is thrown back, so far it would appear he was particularly afraid of his head, and that he fights almost off his centre of gravity. His hits, unless when following up a blow, are, of course, short, while of all the professors who exhibited this day, Power strikes with effect at the longest distance.

The

The amateurs had a dinner at Gregson's at the close of the performance; Crib in the chair.

ACCEPTANCES FOR THE NEWMARKET FREE HANDICAPS,

WHICH CLOSED ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

SECOND Spring Meeting, 1812. Monday, Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft.—B. C.

	st.	lb.
Lord Oxford's Victoria, by Hambletonian	9	2
Lord Lowther's Eaton, by Sir Peter	9	0
Mr. Jones's Poulton, by Sir Peter	9	0
Mr. Wyndham's Election, by Gohanna	8	13
Mr. Pigott's York, by Hambletonian	8	8
Mr. Lake's Britannia, by Gouty	8	2
Mr. Dundas's Romeo, by Vernator	8	2
Mr. Shakespear's Chester, by Sir Peter	7	11

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft.——Two-year-Olds' Course.

	st.	lb.
Mr. Astley's Magic, by Sorcerer	9	0
Lord G. H. Cavendish's Barrosa, by Vermin	8	4
Lord Darlington's Timour, by Haphazard	7	10
Sir C. Bunbury's Brother to Agnes, by Sorcerer	7	4

⁎ For two other Stakes which closed at the same time as the above, we refer our readers to Monday and Thursday, in Newmarket First Spring Meeting, given in our *Racing Intelligence.*

HUNTING.

THE annals of Fox-hunting have but rarely recorded a day equal to that of Monday, the 20th of January last, to which the three following remarkable runs will bear testimony:—

The Quorn Hounds found a fox at Barkby Holt, which they ran very hard for about an hour and a half, and when on the point of killing him, changed at Tilton, and after going over the finest country imaginable, ended at Edith Weston, near Stamford. Every horse was knocked up completely, and the hounds were left at Cottesmore, the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale. From Barkby Holt to Edith Weston is near thirty miles.

On the same day, the Pytchley Hounds, then hunting from that kennel, found a fox at Hothorp Hills, which went to ground at the Grand Junction Canal, near the village of Buckbrook, after going over the several Lordships of Maiston, Clipstone, Maseby, Haselbeech, Kelmarsh, Madewell, Cotesbrook, Hollowell, Teeton, Ravensthorp, East Haddon, Great and Little Brington, Brockhall, Flower, Nether and Upper Heyford, a distance of twenty-five miles.

On the same day, Lord Middleton's Hounds found at Upton Wood, between Southam and Warwick, and ran over a fine country to Fawsley Park, the seat of Sir Charles Knightly, about seventeen miles from the place at which they found.

Ten miles of the Pytchley run above mentioned, was of that nature, as to beat horses of the best speed and bottom, and riders the most emulous; the foremost of which had only an occasional glance of the hard but even running

ning pack. At Flower, reynard had recourse to his wiliness by seeking refuge in some out-buildings, but finding his pursuers near his brush, his bed was not likely to prove "a bed of roses," and disdaining to yield only with nature, he bade shelter adieu, made for the river, which, exhausted as he was, he summoned courage and crossed; and after traversing the Heyfords, &c. as before named, Beckworth Earth saved him from destruction. The hounds were left at Althorp that night.

WALES.

On the 11th instant, the Welch-Pool hariers, after killing a hare and running a second for some time, in taking her through King's Wood, near Forden, a fox was tallyho'd breaking covert, and the dogs laid on him, bearing away easterly in the most dashing style, for a gorse brake near Marton-mountain, from wheuce skirting Trelystan-dingle, he sought security in Leighton Woods; but finding his pursuers pouring close after him down the steep side of the Long Mountain, he boldly faced the open hill, trusting to his speed alone for safety. A complete scene of racing now took place for some miles—passing the Beacon Ring, the Welsh Harp, Wallop coverts, and the Frocas Bank, to the County Dingle, and near the residence of Old Parr; crossing the river Trewern, he then made for Rodney's pillar: near the Shrewsbury new road the dogs caught view, which was kept up the Moely Golfa hill, the summit of which he failed to reach ere his fleet pursuers run into him without one dog being thrown out, after covering a country at least twelve miles in extent, in less than forty minutes.

SUSSEX.

On Monday, the 3d instant, the Brookside Hounds found a hare in a strong patch of furze, in Saltdean Bottom, which they had some difficulty in making her break; she went from thence to Rottingdean-Eye, at a good hunting pace, and to Wooten-Dean, when the hounds got nearer to her, with a good driving scent; crossed the green roads leading to Brighton Race Course, on to Bevendean; made a long head, and over the hill to Hodshrove; crossed the Turnpike-road just above the Barracks, over Hollingbury-hill, and nearly to Patcham, where by accident a fresh pack of hounds joined, which caused a little fault, but soon recovering the scent, both packs run her very chearfully to Standean, and on to Pangdean Holt; puss then turned directly up wind, when the hounds very soon run from scent to view, in which style they drove her back to Hollingbury-hill, when she fell a victim to her staunch pursuers. Of forty horses in the field, seven only were in at the death; and one horse dropped with fatigue.

YORKSHIRE.

Mr. Fox's hounds, of Bramham Park, throughout the season have proved their superiority to large fields of well-mounted sportsmen, seldom hunting without killing their fox in good style; but on Friday, the 31st ult. they had one of the best days ever known in this or any other county. They met on Clifford Moor to try Ray Wood, but the fog was so intense, that it was matter of anxiety whether the hounds

hounds should throw off or not; at length, however, the day appearing somewhat more favourable, they drew Ray Wood and the river banks opposite Mr. Gossip's without success; but trotting on to the small willow garth, near Clifford, the pack were no sooner in than Reynard was instantly found, and they went away at his brush with a full scent over the new inclosures towards the two Gorse Covers at Oglethorpe, both of which they passed through without hanging for a moment, in a line towards Smawes Hall, but turning to the left passed Towlston village, and crossed the Tadcaster road down to the ings on the wharf side up to Thorp-arch, where recrossing the road, they ran behind the town of Thorp-arch on to Clifford Moor, and from thence over the wall of Mr. Thompson's Park at Wetherby Grange; the fox ran the whole length of the Park and swam the river below Wetherby town, the pack gallantly dashing in after him, up the hill by Horn Bank, and crossing the York road from Wetherby, made away for Ingmanthorpe Covers, which he passed without stopping, in a line towards Wilstrop, but turning to the left, went over the deep low grounds for Colthorpe Woods, which he ran straight through, and breaking away at the north end of the cover, went down to the banks of the river Nidd, and over it below Hunsingore Village, going the very best pace; Reynard then ran as if making for Goldsborough, but turning to the left, re-crossed the Nidd below Ribston-bridge, and made away for Kirk Brighton, thence over the bottoms towards Spofforth Toll-bar, crossed the Harrogate road, and over the wall of Stockeld Park, but disdaining to own the covers, went in a straight line of four miles over that fine sporting country towards Kirkby Overblow, leaving Sickling Hall to his left, then turning again to his right, ran towards Mr. Gordon's new Park and House, near where he crossed the brook in the bottom, and over the rabbit warren near Plumpton for Spofforsh Haigs, whence once more facing the open country, he made a desperate effort for his life, but was ran into by the gallant pack in the middle of a grass field. This severe chase was run in two hours and thirty minutes, with only one trifling check, and over part of the strongest and deepest country in England; we must not, therefore, be surprised that but very few persons saw the whole of it; but to the honour of Lancashire, Mr. Blundell, on Rolla, must be mentioned as being nearest the hounds throughout the day, and for carrying off the *brush* in triumph from a field at starting of above an hundred horsemen, but which was latterly reduced to seven or eight, and most of those indeed came up in a *respectable trot!*

Sir William Gerard's fox-hounds met Tuesday, the 4th inst. at Acton Pasture, found immediately, and ran their fox, after a sharp burst of twenty-eight minutes, into a rock near Nevison's Leap, when a favourite hound, Nimrod, dashed into the crevice after Reynard, and got so far into the rock that he could not extricate himself, and remained there from twelve o'clock on that day till eight o'clock on the Wednesday evening following, when he was happily relieved by a party of colliers, who were sent for

for express by Sir William, and who were obliged to hew the solid rock away to get at him, when he was found with his head down firmly fixed, and his stern up nearly perpendicular, and in that situation was barking at the fox.—Nimrod, on this occasion, has proved what the game of a true-bred fox is equal to, for he was so little the worse for what he had undergone, that he went out with the pack on the Thursday morning, and was the first hound that seized the fox, after a good run from Haw Park.

On Saturday, the 8th, this pack met at Pellington Whin, which they drew without finding; but soon after a glorious crash in a wood in Balne, proved not only that Reynard was found, but that it was a fine scenting day; after a few rings round the cover, the fox being repeatedly headed, the hounds ran into him a few fields distance from the wood. They then tried a small covert near the Went side, when a fox was viewed away with the pack close at him; he chose the strongest and deepest line of all that low country, making by Fenwick to Moss, and from thence by Bently to Barnby Don, within a short distance of Doncaster, ran one of the severest bursts ever known by the oldest sportsman, crossing an extent of above eight miles of country in about thirty-two minutes, so severe, that out of a field of about eighty horsemen only five were to be seen when they came to the check; for the fox, finding that determined hard running could not save his life from the gallant pack, had now recourse to cunning, and nearly retracing his steps towards the woods in Fenwick Balne, happily let in many a gentleman who was inquiring "Which way are the hounds gone?" After some beautiful hunting, which proved that this pack can stoop as well as chase, they ran him to ground in a main drain, when it was past four o'clock, and as they did not want blood, the fox was left for a future day's diversion. The five sportsmen up with the hounds have at length proved what has long been a subject in dispute, "that it is possible to ride straight over Balne," as they not only lived with the pack going the very best pace, and having to surmount in every field what in the sporting phrase is denominated a *Rasper*, to which was attached the trifling addition of a large brook, but after running twenty minutes they came to the mill-drain, the widest in the country, which the rider of Snap-dragon cleared in gallant style, and which was boldly dashed at by the huntsman on Ratler, (Sir William's favourite hunter) and though he could not clear it no more than the three others who attempted, he got through with them after receiving a complete ducking!

A HARE CHASED BY FOXES.

The following curious circumstance was witnessed, on Monday, the 20th ult. by Thomas Ward, of Bentley, who, whilst going to his work, saw a hare which was evidently pursued, but by what he could not at first discover; on a nearer approach, he found she was chased by three foxes, who, not dismayed by his presence, turned the hare several times, and at length caught her; and, though pursued by Ward and his master, one of the foxes succeeded in carrying her completely off.

DEATH

DEATH OF THE FOX,

Published Febr.ʸ 29ᵗʰ 1812, by J. Wheble, 28 Warwick Square, London.

DEATH OF THE FOX.

THE Engraving here presented of the *Death of the Fox*, is the production of Mr. Howitt; any description of it we are sure our readers will consider unnecessary.

ACCOUNT OF THE PEARL FISHERY IN THE PERSIAN GULPH.

From Morier's Travels.

THERE is, perhaps, no place in the world where those things which are esteemed riches among men, abound more than in the Persian gulph. Its bottom is studded with pearls, and its coasts with mines of precious ore. The island of Bahrein, on the Arabian shore, has been considered the most productive bank of the pearl oysters: but the island of Kharrack now shares the reputation. The fishery extends along the whole of the Arabian coast, and to a large proportion of the Persian side of the gulph. Verdistan, Nabon, and Busheab, on that side, are more particularly mentioned; but indeed it is a general rule, that wherever in the gulph there is a shoal, there is also the pearl oyster.

The fishery, though still in itself as prolific as ever, is not perhaps carried on with all the activity of former years; since it declined in consequence by the transfer of the English market to the banks of the coast of Ceylon. But the Persian pearl is never without a demand; though little of the produce of the fishery comes direct into Persia. The trade has now almost entirely centred at Muscat. From Muscat the greater part of the pearls are exported to Surat; and, as the agents of the Indian merchants are constantly on the spot, and as the fishers prefer the certain sale of their merchandize there to a higher but less regular price in any other market, the pearls may often be bought at a less price in India, than to an individual they would have been sold in Arabia. There are two kinds; the yellow pearl, which is sent to the Mahratta market; and the white pearl, which is circulated through Bussorah and Bagdad into Asia Minor, and thence into the heart of Europe; though, indeed, a large proportion of the whole is arrested in its progress at Constantinople to deck the Sultanas of the Seraglio. The pearl of Ceylon peels off; that of the gulph is as firm as the rock upon which it grows; and, though it loses in colour and water 1 per cent. annually for fifty years, yet it still loses less than that of Ceylon. It ceases after fifty years to lose any thing.

About twenty years ago the fishery was farmed out by the different chiefs along the coast: thus the Sheiks of Bahrein and of El Katif, having assumed a certain portion of the pearl bank, obliged every speculator to pay them a certain sum for the right of fishing. At present, however, the trade, which still employs a considerable number of boats, is carried on entirely by individuals. There are two modes of speculation; the first, by which the adventurer charters a boat by the month or by the season; in this boat he sends his agent to superintend the whole, with a crew of about fifteen men, including generally five or six divers. The divers commence their work at sun-rise and finish at sun-set. The oysters that have been brought up, are successively confided to the superintendant, and when the business of the day is done, they are opened on a piece of white linen; the agent

of course keeping a very active inspection over every shell. The man who, on opening an oyster, finds a valuable pearl, immediately puts it into his mouth, by which they fancy that it gains a finer water; and, at the end of the fishery, he is entitled to a present. The whole speculation costs about one hundred and fifty piastres a month; the divers getting ten piastres, and the rest of the crew in proportion. The second and the safest mode of adventure is by an agreement between two parties, where one defrays all the expences of the boat and provisions, &c. and the other conducts the labours of the fishery. The pearl obtained undergoes a valuation, according to which it is equally divided: but the speculator is further entitled by the terms of the partnership to purchase the other half of the pearl at ten per cent. lower than the market price.

The divers seldom live to a great age. Their bodies break out in sores, and their eyes become very weak and blood-shot. They can remain under water five minutes; and their dives succeed one another very rapidly, as by delay the state of their bodies would soon prevent the renewal of the exertion. They oil the orifice of the ears, and put a horn over their nose. In general life they are restricted to a certain regimen; and to food composed of dates and other light ingredients. They can dive from ten to fifteen fathoms, and sometimes even more; and their prices increase according to the depth. The largest pearls are generally found in the deepest water, as the success on the bank of Kharrack, which lies very low, has demonstrated. From such depths, and on this bank, the most valuable pearls have been brought up; the largest indeed which Sir Harford Jones ever saw, was one that had been fished up at Kharrack in nineteen fathoms water.

It has been often contested, whether the pearl in the live oyster is as hard as it appears in the market; or whether it acquires its consistence by exposure. I was assured by a gentleman (who had encamped at Congoon close to the bank; and who had often bought the oysters from the boys, as they came out of the water), that he had opened the shell immediately, and when the fish was still alive, had found the pearl already hard and formed. He had frequently also cut the pearl in two, and ascertained it to be equally hard throughout, in layers like the coats of an onion. But Sir Harford Jones, who has had much knowledge of the fishery, informs me, that it is easy by pressing the pearl between the fingers, when first taken out of the shell, to feel that it has not yet attained its ultimate consistency. A very short exposure, however, to the air gives the hardness. The two opinions are easily reconcileable by supposing, either a misconception in language of the relative term hard (by which one authority may mean every thing in the oyster which is not gelatinous, while the other would confine it more strictly to the full and perfect consistency of the pearl), or by admitting that there may be an original difference in the character of the two species, the yellow and the white pearl; while the identity of the specimen, on which either observation has been formed, has not been noted.

The fish itself is fine eating; nor, indeed, in this respect is there any difference between the common and the pearl oyster. The seed pearls, which are very indifferent, are arranged round the lips of the oyster,

oyster, as if they were inlaid by the hand of an artist. The large pearl is nearly in the centre of the shell, and in the middle of the fish.

In Persia the pearl is employed for less noble ornaments than in Europe: there it is principally reserved to adorn the kaleoons or water pipes, the tassels for bridles, some trinkets, the inlaying of looking glasses and toys, for which indeed the inferior kinds are used; or, when devoted more immediately to their persons, it is generally strung as beads to twist about in the hand, or as a rosary for prayer.

The fishermen always augur a good season of the pearl, when there have been plentiful rains; and so accurately has experience taught them, that when corn is very cheap they increase their demands for fishing. The connexion is so well ascertained (at least so fully credited, not by them only, but by the merchants), that the prices paid to the fishermen are, in fact, always raised, when there have been great rains.

HORSE CAUSES.

Court of King's Bench, Feb. 24.

Blunt v. Hancock.

THIS was an action upon the warranty of a horse, sold by the defendant to the plaintiff for 115l. The plaintiff had a trial of the horse, in Hyde-park, where it went its paces well, and leapt a five-barred gate; but the first day the purchaser went out hunting, the animal's lameness discovered itself, and Lord Ellenborough observed, that the soft gravel of Rotten-row was greatly too favourable to the paces of any horse. The defendant called Mr. Jeffries, riding-master to the Dragoon Guards, and two rough-riders, who testified to the soundness of the horse. Mr. Jeffries gave 75l. for the horse, and sold it to the defendant afterwards for 80l. This was six weeks before the lameness of the animal, and it was perfectly sound then.—Lord Ellenborough observed, that Mr. Jeffries sold the horse to the defendant for less than he paid for it, keep included; and the plaintiff recovered a verdict for the price he paid for it and keep—140l.

Feb. 25.—Smith *v.* Cleverly.

This was an action to recover the value of the plaintiff's horse, which had been killed by the negligent driving of the defendant's chaise. The plaintiff was the proprietor of the Bedford waggons, and the defendant a nurseryman at Newington.—The plaintiff's waggoner was riding along the Islington-road, on his way to join his waggon, when he met the defendant, driving a one-horse chaise at a furious rate in the contrary direction, and just as they met, the defendant, in making a short turn into the Newington-road, the shaft of his chaise came in contact with the waggoner's horse, broke his rib, penetrated his side, and in a few hours after the poor animal died.—The defendant rode away instantly, and did not stop until he was pursued by a bye-stander.

The defendant endeavoured to prove that this was merely an accident, occasioned by the waggoner's carelessly galloping his horse without sufficient control over him; but failing in the proof, the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 16l. and costs.

Court of Common Pleas, Feb. 25.

Brown *v.* Emmett.

This was an action to recover 66l. for a black gelding, sold by the defendant, a horse-dealer, under a warranty. It appeared that the horse fell lame after a journey of sixty-six miles, and the plaintiff refused to keep it. The question was, whether the horse was lame before it was sold. It was proved by one of the witnesses that the horse had received a kick from another horse in the near hock behind, previous to the sale, which produced a swelling, but by rubbing it with salt and vinegar the swelling was reduced.

The plaintiff's Counsel contended, on the opinion of two Veterinary Surgeons, that the swelling had been the origin of lameness, and consequently that the horse was not sound when sold.

Serjeant Best said, "I never saw in my life so clear a case of unsoundness."

Sir James Mansfield—"Except, Brother, many others you were concerned in."

The Jury, under all the circumstances, found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, 66l.

COCKING.

A Gold Cup, value 100gs. being a Subscription of 8gs each, the surplus to be divided in the same proportion as for a hundred, will be fought for at Berwick New Pit, on the second day of Lamberton Races, 1812.—Four pounds two ounces the highest weight.—The present Subscribers are, Mr. Don, Mr. Baird, Mr. Baillie, Mr. Renton, Mr. Ord, Mr. Jobling, and Mr. Alder.

PERSIAN HORSEMANSHIP.

MR. Morier, in his Journey through Persia, thus speaks of the Horsemanship of that country:—"The Persians never praise any one without placing in the foremost of his virtues his horsemanship; in which alone perhaps they possess any national pride. I once in fact was in some danger of a serious dispute, by hazarding a doubt, that the Turks rode better than the Persians. It is quite ridiculous to hear them boast of their own feats on horseback, and despise the cavalry of every other nation. They always said, 'Perhaps your infantry may surpass ours; but our horsemen are the first in the world; nothing can stand before their activity and impetuosity.' In fact, they have courage—one of the first qualities of a horseman; they ride without the least apprehension over any country; climb the most dangerous steeps over rocks and shrubs; and keep their way in defiance of every obstacle of ground.

They have also a firm seat, and that on a saddle, which, among an hundred different sorts, would be called the least commodious. But that is all: they understand nothing of a fine hand, nor indeed with their bridles can they learn; for they use only a strong snaffle, fastened to the rein by an immense ring on each side, which they place indifferently in the strongest or weakest mouths: nor do they know how to spare their horses and save them unnecessary fatigue; for their pace is either a gallop on the full stretch, or a walk. The Persian possesses the true qualities of the soldier; active, inured to labour, careless of life, and aspiring to the appellation of courageous.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

THE Chairman of the Surrey Sessions having addressed a *Wheeler*, who was convicted of some petty offence a few days since, at considerable length, the fellow thinking proper to reply, a Barrister in Court observed, that it was a fair match, "the *Wheeler* against the *Spokesman*."

Evangelical Hoax.—About a month ago a letter, franked by a certain Nobleman (Lord B—lt—n), was received by the Rev. Doctor ——, an eminent Evangelical Divine in the West of England, long celebrated for the keenness of his scent in "*Legacy-hunting*." The letter purported to be written by a female friend of a lady of rank and fashion, representing her as at the point of death; that she had been much struck by the Doctor's writings, and character for piety and integrity; importuned his immediate attendance in town for her Ladyship's spiritual consolation, annexed a banker's cheque for 50l. to defray his travelling expences, and intimated her Ladyship's design to leave the Doctor a liberal bequest, and to make *him* the almoner of her posthumous benefactions.

The Reverend Gentleman instantly set off in a chaise and four, leaving his regular flock, *pro tempore*, exposed to the inroads of the wolf (such is the irresistibly attractive influence of the worldly Mammon, even upon the *Elect!*) On he posted, on the wings of elevated hope; benefices and mitres danced before his dazzled optics, so amazingly had vanity and the *auri sacra* fames, hoodwinked the cooler reason and reflection of this Man of God!!!

At length behold him arrived at Satan's head-quarters, this wicked metropolis, like the brave "*Gillespie*," prepared to carry his intrenchments by storm! Up he drives (horses foaming) to the house to which he was directed, as the residence of the "*Satan-buffeted Peeress*;" when—oh! alarming assurance!—the ungodly Knights of the Shoulder-knot, snoring, declared to the astonished Divine, "that *no such person lived there!*" and that he was totally out of the "Latitude of the *Cyclades*" (Sick Ladies). Disconcerted and crest-fallen, away he posted to the banker's (Drummond's), where, to complete his chagrin, he was certified by the clerks (highly diverted by the woefully-lengthening phiz of the cassocked hero), that no such person as had signed the cheque kept cash there, nor had they any knowledge of such a name!"—The Doctor, half frantic at this double disappointment, next addressed the Nobleman whose *frank* had thus drawn him astray in pursuit of this "*ignis fatuus* legacy:" but the Peer replied, "that he had no recollection of having franked any such letter!" This completed the catastrophe! The unfortunate victim of this "Evangelical Hoax," returned to his home in the "heavy coach," made heavier by the weight of his sorrow and disappointment; and, we hope,

cured

cured of his long indulged "Rabies of Legacy-hunting."

A COURT AUDIENCE.

Old South, a witty Churchman reckon'd,
Was preaching once to Charles the Second,
But much too serious for a Court,
Who at all preaching made a sport:
He soon perceiv'd his audience nod,
Deaf to the zealous man of God.
The Doctor stopt: began to call,
"Pray wake the Earl of Lauderdale:
"My Lord! why, 'tis a monstrous thing!
"You snore so loud—you'll wake the King!"

A PERSON lately mentioning in company, that a friend of his, of the name of More, was married, another said, he was sorry for it. Upon being asked the reason of his sorrow, because, said he, she is *now no More.*

IN an action in the Court of Common Pleas, respecting the value of some *razors* which had been said not to have been of the good quality required, a certain witty Counsel met his match: "You are *keen* upon the subject," said he to the witness; "It is fit I should," he replied, "for it is a *sharp* contest."

A MORNING Paper amused its readers the other day, by the perversion and spoiling of an old Irish story, to attach it to a Noble Lord, instead of Lady C——, to whom it notoriously belongs. Her Ladyship, envying the prolific state of a cottage which abounded with fine children, while she had not one, thought there must have been some secret in this produce, which she was resolved, if possible, to find out. Accordingly, on finding a convenient opportunity one day, her Ladyship began to examine the poor woman with *great delicacy,* as to the cause of so extraordinary a difference, and at length told her, that she was sure that it was the effect of some particular art, and promised to give her a cow and two pigs, if she would disclose it to her." "Och!" replied *Judy,* "your Honey's sweet Ladyship shall know all that I do about the business for nothing at all; for I only takes care when *Pat* comes home to give him a good bellyfull of *paratees* and *butter milk,* and then leave the rest of the affair to the mercy of Providence."

THE following occurred a few days ago:—A servant girl being lately sent to a bookseller's to purchase for her master, *Horace's Art of Poetry,* the simple girl, forgetting her errand, asked for *Harris's Art of Cookery!*

A PEDANTIC Clergyman lately accosting an honest tar, on the top of a Greenwich coach, by asking him what he thought of the *Bacchæ* of Euripides? Jack replied, it might be good enough, for aught he knew, but that he always bought his *Baccy* of Lundy Foot and Co.

EPIGRAM.

"Why Tom, odzooks!
"These mournful looks?
"Why thus to joy a stranger?
"Your wife's not dead?"
He shook his head,
"Oh! no, *she's out of danger!*"

Comfort for Convivial Souls.—A late traveller, who has given a very interesting account of the death of the celebrated *Prison* Howard, informs us, that, when on his death-bed, he said to Admiral Priestman, who kindly attended him—"I am well aware I have but a short time to live; my mode of life has rendered it impossible that I should get rid of this fever. If I had lived

as

you do, *eating heartily* of animal food, and *drinking wine*, I might perhaps, by diminishing my diet, be able to subdue it. But how can such a man as I am lower his diet, who has been accustomed for years to exist on *vegetables* and *water*, a *little bread* and a *little tea?* I have no method of lowering my nourishment, and, therefore, I must die. It is such *jolly fellows* as you, Priestman, who get over these fevers!"——The Correspondent at whose request we have inserted this anecdote, hopes that his *fellow-citizens* will take warning, and, on all *public* occasions, avoid *vegetables* and *water!*

Mr. G. Rose is become unpopular throughout the diocese of Winchester, where he has been generally *condemned* for his "Parish Register Bill," without *benefit of Clergy.*

Auction Superseded.—A WIND-MILL, at Earl Soham, Essex, advertised to be sold by auction on the 13th instant, was prematurely *knocked down* by the high wind on Sunday evening, the 2d instant.

OPTICAL DECEPTIONS.

Tom runs from his wife, to get rid of his trouble;
He drinks,—and he drinks,—till he sees all things double.
But when he has ceas'd the dire portions to mingle,
Oh! what would he give,—could he see himself single!

The following has been communicated to us as a fact:—Early one morning, after a windy night, as a gentleman was walking in London streets, he heard the cry of "*Sweep, sweep,*" from out of a chimney pot—whilst he was looking up, he saw it move, and immediately after, down came the pot and boy; it fell upon some rubbish below, and broke in pieces like an egg, when out rolled the boy, who after gathering himself up, and viewing the height from which he had fallen, significantly exclaimed—"My eyes, here's a rigg."

A *dashing buck*, having just mounted a fashionable great coat trimmed with a profusion of *fur*, lately asked an old gentleman how he liked his *new kick?* "Upon my word, Sir (said he), I like it extremely, for it reminds me of a very excellent fable." "What is that?" returned the interrogator. "*The Ass in the Lion's Skin*," was the answer.

"'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good," said a *Caledonian Laddie*, a few days since, when he picked up the hat of a gentleman which had been *blown off*, and with which he escaped.

An unfortunate *Hibernian* having been capitally convicted at the last Kent Assizes, was asked by the clerk, as usual, what he had to say why judgment of death should not be passed upon him? "Upon my s—l, my Lord," said he, "I don't think my life is *safe* in your hands: so we'll *drop* the subject, if you plase."

The following advertisement is copied from the Plymouth paper:—"Wanted, a steady man in the seafaring line, not belonging to a man of war, for a husband for a widow-woman. She hath a little property, and one child. The man will be sure to meet with an agreeable partner, and good employment in the merchant's service. None but a decent middle-aged man need apply."

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Saturday, January 25, died, the celebrated racer and stallion, *Brainworm*.—His stock, rising one year old, are remarkably promising. He was foaled in 1801, and got by Buzzard; dam by Skyscraper, out of Isabel, by Woodpecker.—*Brainworm* won fifteen Matches, two Sweepstakes, and received ten forfeits at Newmarket: He also won a 50l. Plate at Stockbridge.—He ran a dead heat against Marianne, and one against Cerberus.—When he beat Little Peter, he allowed him three stone and a half.

ON Saturday, the 25th ult. two countrymen at Sheffield market, after bragging about the comparative worth of their horses, agreed to bet them against each other. Accordingly these fellows, who were worse brutes than their animals, having fastened them back to back to the shafts and tail of a cart, in Norfolk-street, flogged the poor creatures unmercifully to make them pull in contrary directions. After a desperate strife, one prevailed, and dragged the other backward with the cart, to the shameful amusement of many applauding spectators. The owner of the conquering horse thus became the master of both.

R. BLIGH, Esq. of Yorkshire, has placed in the hands of Mr. Wilson, steward to Jos. W. Dennisons, Esq. 100l. to compensate the tenantry on Mr. Dennisons' manors, for any damage he might have occasioned, in pursuing his favourite diversion of shooting. The tenantry having declared that no injury has been done by him, this sum has been applied to relieve and comfort the industrious and deserving poor, by a reasonable supply of food, clothing, and fuel. This, with the former donations of the Gentleman for the same purpose, amount to 400l.

ON Saturday, the 15th, as Mr. Leekblade, of Upham, was out with his little pack of beagles, he found a hare sitting in Great Belmour, near Stephen's Castle Down, Hants; turning her out she started through Linche's Paddocks to Well Coppice, crossing the bottom of Blackdown Farm, through Whiteflood, over Owslebury Down by the fir-trees, down to Bottompond, crossing the turnpike road to the right, into the estate of Lord Northesk, running three fields in full view, and then was killed in good style—all run in the short space of thirty-nine minutes, being a distance of five miles or upwards, without a check.

MR. Farquharson's hounds have again taken the field from their kennel at Cattistock, Dorset; the number of foxes they have already killed since the 1st of February, after some rare runs, prove them to be a first-rate pack; in short no fox can now live before them, so desperate are they for blood and vermin. The slapping pace at which they go, and the deepness of the country, has completely sickened many of the cattle; and the sporting heroes in the neighbourhood are all agreed as to the style and manner in which *they do the trick*.

PIGEON

Pigeon Shooting.—A grand pigeon contest, for one hundred guineas aside, took place on Stockton Common, near Dunstable, on Monday, the 3d instant, between Messrs. Mealing, George, and Harrison; and Messrs. Ballard, Austin, and Anderson, at seven birds each.

	Bagged.
Mr. Mealing	6
Mr. George	5
Mr. Harrison	5
Mr. Ballard	7
Mr. Austin	5
Mr. Anderson	4

Mealing and Ballard decided the match by shooting off the ties, and the former won by Mr. Ballard missing his second bird.

Equestrian and Pedestrian Race.—On Tuesday, the 11th instant, a gentleman of the name of Webber, who had performed several pedestrian feats, undertook, for a wager of one hundred guineas, to ride nine miles within half an hour, and run five miles in another half hour, making in the whole fourteen miles. Mr. W. started at Two-mile Brook, near Colnbrook, Bucks, in a light sulky, drawn by a fine blood mare, and performed nine miles in four minutes less than the given time. He started on his pedestrian undertaking at the half hour—it was a *near thing*.—After going four miles in a few seconds under twenty-four minutes, the pedestrian laboured under great distress, but he recovered his wind, and won the match by *game*, in six seconds less than the given time.

A mare belonging to Captain Holt, trotted two miles in six minutes and a half on Monday, the 10th, in the neighbourhood of London, for one hundred guineas.

A mare belonging to Mr. Croft, butcher, of Dorchester, Dorset, and a poney belonging to Mr. Watts, butcher, of Sydling, started the 3d inst. to run ten miles on the road from Dorchester to Blandford, for a bet of twenty guineas; the mare heavily weighed, the poney rode by a light boy. They went off at full speed, and so continued till they arrived at their destination in twenty-two minutes, the mare first. The poney dropped down dead on his return home!

Pedestrianism.—Sunday, the 22d instant, a young man of the name of James Watson, a glazier, undertook, for a wager of 10l. to go on foot from Whitechapel church to Romford, Essex, and back again, in the space of three successive hours, the whole distance being twenty-three miles. He started at six o'clock, accompanied by two umpires on horseback; stopped to bait at Ilford a few minutes, then pursued his journey to Romford, where he arrived at twenty minutes after seven o'clock; after having refreshed himself ten minutes, he started afresh on his return, and completed his wager, arriving at the starting-post four minutes under the given time, but very much exhausted. A great many bets were won and lost on the issue.—Bets at first starting were 3 to 2.

Mr. William Parker, of Bishop's Castle, in the county of Salop, ran from Bishop's Castle to Montgomery, a distance of eight miles and three quarters, in 54 minutes: it was done in the year 1786.

On Wednesday, the 12th inst. William Daisley, a labourer, of Parson Drove, near Wisbeach, undertook, for a trifling wager, to pick up, singly, 200 potatoes, laid down in a line, one yard distant from each other, and put them in a hamper, placed in the middle, in one hour and forty-five minutes; which he performed with apparent ease, having ten minutes to spare.

On Thursday, the 6th instant, a remarkable wager was decided by a young man, who, for two guineas, had undertaken to run a wheelbarrow from Mr. Booth's, the Saracen's Head public-house, Whapload Wash-way, to the Rose Inn, at Wisbeach, and back again to Mr. Booth's, a distance of about thirty-two miles, in the space of twelve hours. He performed the arduous task in forty minutes less than the given time.

On the 4th instant, a cinder-burner, from Tewitfield, by name Joseph Blanyer, being at Burton-in-Kendal, undertook, for a trifling wager, to drink *eighteen gallons of ale in four days*, and won his wager by half a day, with great ease. He drank 26 and 27 quarts the first and second days.

Fatal Boxing.—On Wednesday, the 12th instant, a battle was fought at Wickwar, Gloucestershire, between White, a coal carrier, and a labouring servant of Mr. Whitcomb, of that place, for a wager of 3s.! they continued fighting more than an hour, when the former gave in, and returned to his own house, a distance of more than three miles; during the same night, however, he was seized with convulsions, became insensible, and died on the Saturday following.—Upon opening the head, it was found that a blood-vessel had given way upon the brain, and which appeared to have been occasioned by external injury. —Verdict, Manslaughter.

On the morning of Tuesday the 4th of this month, a pitched battle was fought in a field the back of the Shepherd and Shepherdess, City-road, between two young men, a milkman of the name of Morgan, and one Herries, a coppersmith, for 5l. aside. The combatants, with their seconds, entered the field before seven o'clock, where a vast number of persons were collected on the occasion: the fight commenced immediately on a ring being formed, displaying great strength and courage, exchanging very severe and knock-down blows. For the first five or six rounds the odds were three to two in favour of Herries, but afterwards the milkman became the favourite, shewing some scientific knowledge in the art of boxing; when, after a contest of forty-six minutes, the milkman was declared victor, his antagonist not being able to rise in time. They were both shockingly bruised on the head and body, and were conveyed by their friends, in two hackney coaches, to their respective habitations. A great number of bets were depending upon the issue.

A pitched battle was fought on Friday, the 31st ult. at Sallinge, near Dorchester, betwixt John Jarman, a Kingswood miner, which produced Big Ben, Crib, &c. and Harrowby, a scientific coachman of twelve stone, who gave his antagonist two stone. The match

match was for fifty guineas and a subscription purse. The coachman dropped his man the first round, by a hit at the mark, and the miner was near losing time. Several rounds were contested with great ferocity; but the coachman's science, as is always the case, gave him the best, until he became weak in the 18th round; and from that until the 30th he sustained much injury, by the miner ruffianing him through his guard. In the 37th round the coachman fractured his antagonist's jaw, and won the fight.

On the night of Friday, the 3d instant, some malicious person or persons entered the stable of Mr. Charles Storey, of Cross-syke head, in the parish of Stapleton, Cumberland, and savagely cut out the tongues of two valuable animals; one of them a mare with foal.

Poachers.—For some time past, Osterly Park, near Brentford, the residence of Lord Jersey, and its neighbourhood, have been infested with numerous poachers. On Wednesday night, the 5th instant, between eleven and twelve o'clock, George Wood, the Earl of Jersey's gamekeeper, attended by three men, went out in pursuit of poachers, and when they came to a field close under a wood belonging to the Earl of Jersey, they heard a noise, which they had no doubt was the report of an air gun. They made towards the part where the report came from, when they observed a man running away. They ran after him, and having come up near to him, he turned about and presented a gun to them, as if he was going to shoot at them; however they pursued close up to him very courageously, when the man turned his gun and endeavoured to knock Wood, the gamekeeper, down with the butt end of it, but failing in that he set off running again. The gamekeeper followed very closely, and at length came up with him and seized him by the collar, when a man of the name of John Goodfellow rushed from a cover and struck the gamekeeper a violent blow with an iron instrument. At this juncture Shepherd and Fletcher, two of the men who were out with the gamekeeper, came up and secured Goodfellow. A light was then procured, and the iron instrument proved to be an air pump belonging to an air gun. It was found about a yard off the spot where the gamekeeper received the blows. On the same spot were found a bag containing leaden bullets, and another bag containing a hare and a pheasant. Goodfellow was conveyed to the Police Office, Bow-street, next day (Thursday) and was convicted under the Game Act of the 39th and 40th of Geo. III. and detained for the assault on the gamekeeper.

On Saturday, Jan. 25, Atton Buswell, of Baston, was convicted before Samuel Hopkinson, Bernard Cracroft, and William Waters, Clerks, at their meeting at Bourn, Lincolnshire, in the full penalty of 20l. for shooting without a certificate; he had previously paid the penalty of 5l. for killing a hare at Holywell.

The latter end of last month, Geo. Pape, horse-breaker, and Geo. Harrison, hawker, of Bolingbroke, were convicted before the Magistrates at Spilsby, Lincolnshire, the one of coursing, and the other of carrying a gun on a Sunday with intent to kill game, and fined in the penal sum of 10l. each.

William Burton, of Spaldwick, carpenter, was convicted before the Magistrates at Huntingdon, on Saturday, the 15th instant, for shooting a hare in the manor of Easton, and ordered to be imprisoned for three months, or until he shall pay the penalty of 5l.

On Saturday, the 8th inst. Rob. Ellis, the younger, of Marchomley Wood, in the parish of Hodnet, Salop, was convicted by the Commissioners of Taxes in the penalty of 20l. for shooting a pheasant without having a game certificate.

On the 25th ult. J. H. Standen was convicted before John Minet Fector, Esq. of Dover, in the penalty of five pounds (which was applied to charitable purposes), for sporting in Lord Guilford's woods, near Waldershare.

The total amount of the duty on Game Certificates obtained for the county of Kent, for the year 1811, was 6836l.

A fine racoon was lately taken in the woods at Lord Grosvenor's seat at Eaton, near Chester. It was discovered by Mr. Nutting, the stud-groom, in the cleft of an aged oak, who quickly started it, and with the assistance of his dogs had it secured. It is supposed that th's native of the forests had made its escape from the menagerie of some travelling showman.

On the 1st ult. Mr. Rich. Frisby and two sons, of Mark-lane, went out lark-shooting, and shot a white lark at Forest-gate, Essex.

Last month, a Peregrine Falcon was shot at Pangdean, Sussex, whilst in fierce combat with a raven. This species was formerly much used in falconry, and being a bold and powerful bird, was held in great esteem: it was principally employed in taking ducks and other waterfowl, from which circumstance it attained the name of the duck-hawk. It is several years in arriving at its full plumage, and at a certain state it has been considered as a distinct species.

The following epitaph is copied from a tomb-stone placed in St. Martin's burying ground, Stamford, Lincolnshire, to the memory of the well-known Daniel Lambert:—

"In remembrance of that prodigy in nature, Daniel Lambert, a native of Leicester, who was possessed of an excellent and convivial mind, and in personal greatness he had no competitor. He measured three feet one inch round the leg, nine feet four inches round the body, and weighed 52st. 11lb.—He departed this life on the 21st of June, 1809, aged thirty-nine years.—As a testimony of respect, this stone is erected by his friends in Leicester."

N. B. The stone of 14lbs.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The favour transmitted us from Durham, was received too late for the present Number. It shall be attended to in our next.

Erratum.—In the List of Stallions, in our Number for December, page 109, 12gs. is stated, instead of 20gs. for the price of Orville.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

ADVENTURES OF A MILITARY BUCK:

Related by Himself.

MY Father, a comical countryfied prig,
Was a Priest by profession, and sported a wig;
Of *me* he was fond, and (the best of the joke)
Tried to keep me at home, *like a pig in a poke;*
Of domestic felicity preach'd a vast deal,
But he soon found me awkward to *manage at wheel*;*
And Mama, too, so plagu'd him, and said 'twas a shame,
That a lad of my *spunk* should be coop'd up so tame,
That at length he agreed, and I *cut* these old *spoons†*,
And am now, what you see me, a Sub' of Dragoons.
Ere I started, old Dad preach'd me plenty of sense,
Prated much about morals, and more of expence;
" Twelve children, I knew, were the fruits of his marriage,
To buy my commission had cost him his carriage."
Yet with tears he pretended (an ignorant ninny),
That I should, at all times, command his last guinea;
That for comforts, or income, he ne'er should repine,
Though he turn'd off his Curate, and gave up his wine.
Upon joining my corps (to continue my text),
To get rid of Old Time I was plaguily vext;
There were bridges *to spit over‡*, fruit-shops of course,
And I purchas'd a high-mettled, thorough-bred horse;
Whom I took care to shew off in all his quick paces,
Agreeably splashing the passengers' faces.
At night I would reel to the ball from the mess,
And astonish their minds with my glittering dress;
If I chose not to *caper*, for something to do,
To their card-table lounge, play at six-penny-loo;
Make a terrible noise with my helmet and sword,
And act as if nature had made me their lord;
Upsetting their scores, at the moment I thunder'd,
" Your sixpence be d——d, Sir, I'll bet you a hundred."

Returning to barracks, insult all I meet,
Make all possible uproar in every street;
And if summon'd next morning for breaking of lamps,
Call the Court an assemblage of insolent *scamps;*
Then sit myself down in an Alderman's place,
Crack jokes on the Mayor, and make fun of his mace.

* " Manage at wheel."—A very coachman-like and appropriate metaphor.
† " Spoons."—The invariable appellation given to quizzical people.
‡ " To spit over."—A very military employment; at least a very common one amongst military loungers.

But

But to dub me completely a "*garcon de guerre*,"
An intrigue yet was wanting, an ogling affair;
A sort of *atchievement*, a species of *feat*,
Which alone makes a Subaltern's honour complete:
This I quickly commenc'd with a cherry-cheek'd maid,
Who was silly enough to believe all I said;
She was lovely and young, had a bosom like snow,
And was going to marry some shop-keeping beau.
But I soon put a spoke in the clodhopper's wheel,
First induc'd her to smile, then to listen, then feel;
Cut numberless jokes on her countryfied swain,
And with visions of grandeur bewilder'd her brain;
Till vanquish'd, no doubt by my rhetoric and *charms*,
She gave both her honour and heart to my arms;
And, would you believe it? she's now on the town,
For I met her last ev'ning as drunk as a clown,
And she bother'd my soul out to give her a crown.

The next step I took to establish my fame,
And prove to the world I was thoroughly *game*,
Was to look out some *near-sighted* dastardly spark,
And blaze at his carcase by way of a mark.
I waited some time, for my quarters were dull,
Of tradesmen, mechanics, and shopkeepers full;
My comrades all men too *unpleasant to handle*,
(Hibernians, and fellows who snuff'd out a candle)
Till I fix'd on the surgeon, a man with a wife,
And some *brats*, who depended for bread on his life.
One ev'ning I swore he had trod on my toes,
And before he could answer had hold on his nose;
The Pleb. was astonish'd—made *numerous faces*—
I rav'd about *honour*, and *blood*, and *six paces*;
Declar'd that the man, who on *my* toes had trod,
Should be food for the worms—I would pink him *by G--d*.
When strange to declare t'ye, this insolent quiz,
Replied to my friend, with a very grave phiz,
That his life was not food for each juvenile whim,
That the laws of his country would ever rule him;
And that none, which *he knew*, sanction'd such an attempt,
So all he could give me was *sovereign contempt*:
Of course he was posted, and I in a pet,
Declar'd I would kick ev'ry surgeon I met;
Swore no longer I'd stay where revenge was debarr'd,
And where honour was dealt out like tape by the yard:
So applied for some leave, and to end the dispute,
My Colonel dispatch'd me to town to recruit.

In London behold me! Not long was I there,
Ere my manners and equipage made people stare;
"Who is he?" "Whence comes he?" repeated each mouth,
"Does his property lie in the North or the South?"
"In the North (*cries my Valet*), I'm credibly told;
"When of age, he'll inherit whole oceans of gold;
"But his friends keep him shortish, at present, it seems—
"Old Guardians are cautious, you know, in extremes."
This axiom admitted, my door-way was lin'd
With tradesmen of every species and kind;
All anxious to spirit the *Captain to order*;
"O pray look at this, Sir! how beauteous a border;
"*These seals you must* take—and this diamond-set ring—
"And this watch—on my word, Sir, it is a compleat thing."

All the clubs that are *prime* I got into of course,
The *Fly-by-Nights*, *Clipp rs*, the *Screws*, and Four-horse;

And

And my dress I took care should be *strikingly* new,
And display all the emblems of each in a view.

As my dress has long grac'd a particular tribe,
With your leave, I'll digress, and attempt to describe:
First my coat, like myself, is the emblem of taste,
Large buttons all o'er it, a curious long waist,
And a collar, which comes o'er my head to a peak,
And I think I can say is completely *unique*.
Round my neck is a shawl, worth they tell me a hundred,
From India or Turkey most probably plunder'd;
Which, spread o'er my bosom, in truth is, when drest,
The principal covering I wear to my breast;
And serves to display all my brooches upon,
For brooches with us, are criterions of *ton*.
First to prove my regard for the knights of the thong,
Here's the mail-coach and four *spanking* rarely along;
Then the Fly-by-Night emblem, an owl's dismal face,
And below it two tits in a neck-and-neck race.
And next, from our modern Entullus' school,
Two men breaking sconces, according to rule;
Underneath them a culprit, his neck at full stretch,
With a 'kerchief of hemp, *a-la-mode de Jack Ketch*;
Pantaloons richly lac'd, of cœrulean dye,
Embellish the shape of each elegant thigh;
And my boots made of leather from Spain, I am told,
Have the spurs fasten'd on them of solidest gold.
As for seals and such gewgaws, my watch or its chain,
Or their number, their nature, or weight to explain,
Were an useless, indeed an impossible task—
My creditors may probably know, if you ask.

Thus accoutred, equipp'd, I set out about five,
On foot, or on horseback, more commonly drive;
First I lounge to the tavern, to see who is there,
And amuse myself, making the multitude stare;
It is charming to hear them ask, *who I am?*
And the clergymen turn up their eyes as I damn.
Here I loll o'er a chair, or a table astride,
And roar out for soda to cool my inside;
Send the waiters on errands, and swear for their pains,
If they loiter *five seconds*, I'll blow out their brains.
Pull tooth-picks to pieces, *squirt spittle abroad*,
Through a hole in my tooth, which is *purposely bor'd*;
And if thither some infantry Sub' should resort,
Who has *tough steaks*, and a *pint* of black port,
How he stares at my attitudes, manners, and dress!
Mayhap sets off at speed to his Colchester mess,
And endeavours to ape me—of course he must fail,
And *exeunt* his hopes, with his person to jail.

Then as duelling now is completely a science,
And sets the Old Bailey itself at defiance;
Now Hibernians are met with in every street,
'Tis as needful to know how to shoot as to eat,
So I lounge to my gun-maker's, stick up a mark,
And blaze at a wafer or shilling till dark;
And hence in some popping which fell in my way,
(On account of *three women* I've carried away;
Two frail ones, who me to their spouses preferr'd,
And a boarding-school chicken, who trusted my word)
I've been fortunate each time in winging my bird:
And although to dispatch has ne'er been my lot,
I am pretty well mark'd as a *dangerous* shot.

In

In the evening if nothing more *prime's* to be done,
No hop going on, or no prospect of *fun*,
No chance of a *kick-up*, or *row* being plann'd,
Any cash in my pocket, and if *I can stand*,
Why I order my carriage and drive to the hell*,
Where the Captain's appearance makes no little *swell*.
Here I seize on the *bones*†, have at all in the ring,
And with "seven's the main," make the neighbourhood sing.
If I lose, I protest 'tis a palpable theft,
And securing the poker, let fly right and left;
Call them villains and thieves, and society's dregs,
And in short, as we term it, play hell with the *legs!*
Then breaking the lamps, as I fly up the street,
And *of course* all the heads of the watchmen I meet;
Into Steevens's rush, on the crockery leap,
Shy plates at the waiters for *daring* to sleep;
Order *pickled champaigne*, and an *ostrich entire*,
Swear I'll shoot them *all round*, if I've not my desire;
And flying about like a madman at large,
Snatch the bugle, and sound the *reveille* and *charge!*
Fill the landlord with terror, the house with affright,
Roaring, "*Nocte Volamus!*" we fly in the night!
Then as bed is a bore, to their lodgings I go,
Knock up *Playfair*, and *Shuffle*, and *Scoreall* and Co;
And with them at whist-table *keep up the ball*,
Till day-light informs me, *I've lost to them all*.

Thus flies my existence, one round of variety,
Enchanting alike to myself and society.

ON A BOWL OF PUNCH.

WHENE'ER a bowl of punch we make,
Four striking opposites we take;
The strong, the small, the sharp, the sweet,
Together mix'd, most kindly meet:
And when they happily unite,
The bowl "is pregnant with delight."

In conversation thus we find,
That four men, diff'rently inclin'd,
With talents each distinct, and each
Mark'd by peculiar powers of speech;
With tempers, too, as much the same
As milk and verjuice, frost and flame;
Their parts by properly sustaining,
May all prove highly entertaining.

THE ALARM CLOCK, AND THE TOPERS.

THE NIGHT had, joyous, pass'd away,
With merry tale and song,
And, complaisantly, left to DAY,
The banquet to prolong.

The clock strikes *one*; the *single* stroke,
Was let unheeded pass;—
If mark'd, it might have spoil'd a joke,
Or stopp'd the coming glass.

The clock strikes *two*; but *then* to part—
For *Jolly Boys* too soon;
So all agreed with hand and heart,
To *keep it up* till Noon.

Three, four, five, six, the patient clock
Proclaim'd with tinkling noise;
At *twelve*, his loud alarm's smart shock
Awak'd the *slumbering boys!*

Silence! they cry'd, your hated sound,
You make a deal to do;
You fool! we meant to have a ROUND,
Our bargain was at TWO.

REFLECTIONS

On a Pipe of Tobacco, and a Pinch of Snuff.

WHILST smoke arises from my pipe,
Thus to myself I say;
Why should I anxious be for life,
Which vanishes away?
Our social snuff-boxes convey,
The same ideas just,
As if they silently would say,
Let's mingle dust to dust.

* The abode of the black-legs, where their nocturnal depredations are committed.
† Bones,—The dice.